The Georgian

1990-91

SCIENTIA
PIETATE

THE GEORGIAN

1990-1991

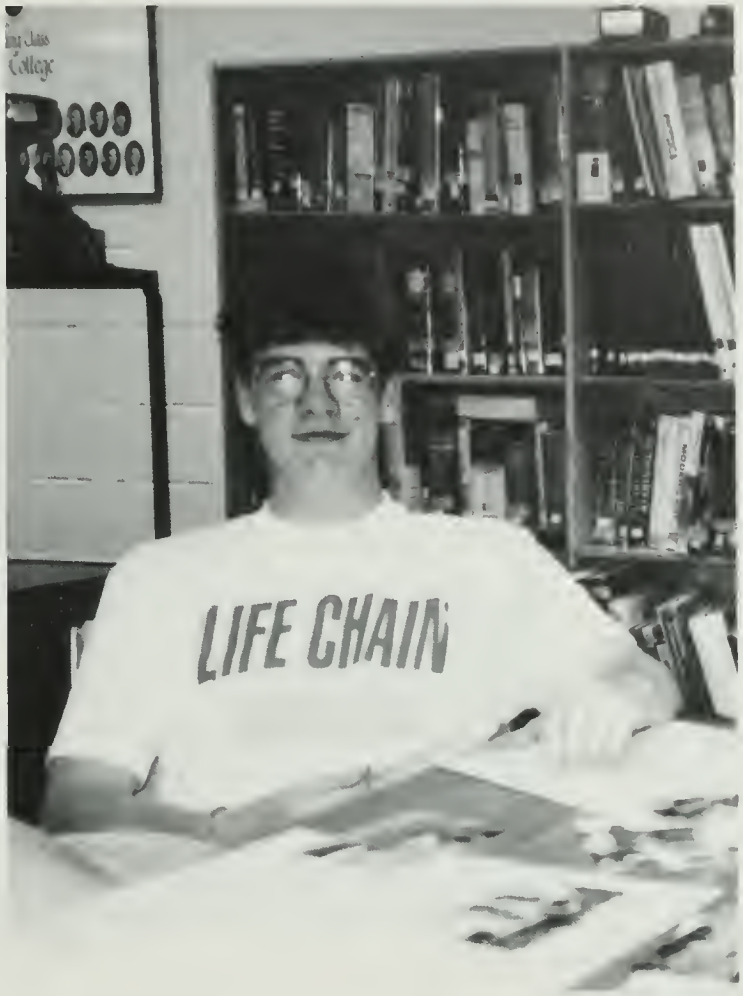
ROYAL ST. GEORGE'S COLLEGE
TORONTO, ONTARIO

EDITOR: ANDREW BENNETT

YEARBOOK STAFF:

Ryan Bensen
Brian Carr
Rajiv Chopra
Eric Davis
Tim Magee
Karim Ravji
Robin West

LETTER FROM THE EDITOR



Welcome to the 1990-1991 edition of The Georgian. This is the twenty-sixth edition of The Georgian and also the first edition for Royal St. George's College. This edition of the college yearbook contains many firsts: for the first time a page is devoted to each house, the first time we have more than $6000.00 worth of advertising, and the most significant is that for the first time all the class photos and candid shots for each class are in full colour. Our cover this year portrays a knight slaying a dragon, the symbol of our school, and then on the back cover the cross of St. George. The front drawing is an adaptation from the book Knights by Julek Heller and was drawn by Dean Davis. Much of the extra work and effects put into this edition could not have happened without some great ideas from the yearbook staff, their work has made this the best yearbook yet. One of our greatest achievements this year was the amount of revenue we took in through advertising, approximately $8000.00, the most yet. Thanks very much to Eric Davis and Brian Carr who did a great job this year with advertising.

This edition of The Georgian is dedicated to the memory of Richard Burgess, a former Georgian who was killed tragically in a car accident in the late winter of 1991. Many of the graduates this year remember Richard well since for some of us he was only a year ahead. I remember Richard from being in the A Band in the Junior School and he being another member of the clarinet section and remembering best the first band tour to Ottawa in 1985. As when any Georgian is killed or dies the school suffers a loss, but in the minds of those who remember Richard Burgess there is no loss, only memories. We wish the family of Richard all the best in the years to come.

This year was certainly a momentous year in the life of the school. We officially adopted our royal designation, granted to us by Her Majesty The Queen in 1989, into the name of our school. St. George's College was officially proclaimed Royal St. George's College by H.R.H. The Duchess of Kent on March 6th, 1991 in the presence of the Lieutenant-Governor, the Bishop, and the Chairman of the Board of Governors. Our royal designation is something to be proud of.

Being a part of the yearbook staff is one of the best activities you can get involved in at R.S.G.C., you get the satisfaction of seeing the finished product and knowing that you were a central part of its creation. For anyone contemplating a career in journalism, graphic design, advertising or photography it is a great way to get some experience. Each year it would be good to have the goal of trying to improve on the past year's edition of the yearbook. As R.S.G.C. grows so should The Georgian, in its layout, design and content, but at the same time helping to maintain the traditions of the college.

It has been a lot of fun being the editor of The Georgian this year and I know that whoever takes over next year will find this job to be an interesting and worthwhile experience.

Andrew Bennett
Editor

HEADMASTER'S REPORT

It is my sincere feeling that a school should be a very personal and feeling place - a setting in which emotions, pressure, encouragement, structure, freedom, and the overcoming of failure must meld together to instill a mood of success, happiness and contentment.

I am strongly convinced that Royal St. George's is such a place, because staff and students seem to work together in a caring atmosphere. Here we have an environment in which the weak are encouraged to become stronger; the strong pushed to become even more confident and skilled.

As I complete this my third year at our school, I recall the more difficult times. The bitter and angry struggle with the Diocese of Toronto, and the very small but vocal Parish of St. Alban's. Thousands of hours have been given by dedicated members of the Board to resolve our differences, and indeed our future. I look back on the heated discussions on dress code, length of hair, and even the use of condom machines. I have shared the disappointment of those who were not as successful as others on teams, in athletics, in losing an audition or a Prefectship. I have become angry at the bullies - young men who because they are not happy with themselves feel the only way for recognition is to physically or verbally abuse others. Yes, RSGC does have examples of those who lie, cheat, who steal, who break the rules. While discipline must be administered swiftly and effectively, it is a fact of human life that such elements do exist in our school, simply because together we are working with and learning to understand our fellow planet dwellers.

But the minor negatives are easily outweighed by the many many happy and wonderful things which happen at this school. Teachers who care. Students who are challenged by exams and tests and who learn the art of studying. The smiles of gratification when they succeed, and when they reach their own personal standards, make the life of a Headmaster a deeply satisfying and rewarding experience. It is true that we, for the present, are unable to compete with some of our Independent school colleagues as far as facilities are concerned. But I now know that we can hold our heads high as we all work together to make RSGC a school in which we are endeavouring to mold our young students into future citizens of our country - students who take pride in what they do; students who show consideration, concern and empathy; and students with a strong set of values who gain self-confidence in an unthreatening environment.

Once again school is closing on a sad note for me because I am saying good-bye to some very warm, fun, hard-working graduates who will be leaving their mark on our institution at 120 Howland.

But the sadness is mellowed by the knowledge that our paths will cross again. The Grads will always be part of my life, and for this let me say how sincerely grateful I am. This means so much to me personally. And to you who have graduated, let me add a little more to my message ... my last words at our Graduation and Prize Day ceremonies on June 13 at the beautiful Winter Garden Theatre.

"Be grateful for loving parents. Be grateful for loving memories and pleasant dreams. I'm going to miss you guys. I know there'll be others coming along who will add to my precious memories, but the opportunity of being a Headmaster to men like all of you here today, you Grads and those who will be returning, is a very special, wonderful experience of life. I thank God that I have been given this opportunity. I'll try my best not to let you down. Please try your best not to let down Royal St. George's. Good luck guys. And God bless you."

John R. Tatemen

REPORT OF THE JUNIOR SCHOOL PRINCIPAL

In view of the orientation in this yearbook toward our newly acquired "royal" status, I decided to speculate on its deeper significance for the College.

The aristocracy in England is based on inheritance, and deference goes to those who, by luck, received the proper DNA. In North America, although we do not easily admit to an upper class, there seems to be a special respect given to those who have a great deal of money. Plato suggested the best rulers were those who had pondered the great philosophical questions. The weaknesses of each of these, I believe, is self-evident. The offspring of particularly designated families are not necessarily the best individuals; wealth and capable ruling do not always have a strong correlation; and while philosophers may be able to plan for the future, their inability to see pragmatic solutions can often impair their success in efficient governing.

What sort of individuals should this College pick as its aristocracy? As a university preparatory school, those who attain a distinction in their studies must surely be considered. Boys who are capable athletes are also deserving of respect by their peers. Those who attain considerable skill musically are, as well, worthy of acknowledgement.

But, as important as these individuals are, I think we have to go beyond, to boys who best exemplify the characteristics of a Georgian as defined in the preamble to some of the Junior School Awards given at Prize Day and in the Final Assembly: "Awarded to the boy who best shows leadership, diligence, manners, cooperation and helpfulness". These virtues are the ones that can lead this Royal college, and ultimately the country, to greatness.

Andrew Barlow
Principal
Junior School

THE VISIT TO RSGC BY HRH THE DUCHESS OF KENT

Royal St. George's was visited by Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent on Wednesday, March 6th. Her Royal Highness came to the school to unveil a plaque commemorating our "Royal" designation, that was granted by Her Majesty the Queen in 1989. This was the first time that a member of the Royal Family had visited the school. This day would certainly become one of the most significant days in the history of Royal St. George's. Along with the Duchess of Kent, the Lieutenant-Governor, the Honourable Lincoln Alexander and the Bishop of Toronto, the Right Reverend Terence Finlay were also present at the ceremony. The Duchess arrived just past eleven thirty and was met by the Headmaster, the Chairman of the Board of Governors, Dr. Barlow, Rory Gilfillan and Andrew Bennett and was presented with flowers by grade four, Cameron Fiske. The Duchess then went and listened to the Tour Choir practicing in A Choir room. She then went to the Grade 5 class in the portable and talked to them and answered their questions. The Duchess then proceeded towards the Chapel where she met Mr. Pengelly, students in the Duke of Edinburgh programme, Fr. Peter, the Bishop and the Lieutenant-Governor. Once "God Save the Queen" was sung, Her Royal Highness was welcomed to Royal St. George's by Andrew Wollinsky. The choir then sang a selection after which the Chairman of the Board of Governors called upon the Duchess to unveil the plaque. After the unveiling the Duchess decreed a Royal holiday and was then presented with a gift by Mr. Latimer, a choral scholarship in her name: The Duchess of Kent Choral Scholarship. The ceremony finished with the singing of "O Canada" and then Her Royal Highness left R.S.G.C. This was a great day for the school and everyone was justifiably proud of being a Georgian.

CITIZENS' FORUM AT RSCG

On Monday, February 25th R.S.G.C. took part in the Citizens' Forum On The Future of Canada, this is the Federal commission headed by Keith Spicer that is travelling across Canada gathering the opinions of Canadians on our country's future. The visit of the Citizens' Forum was initiated by the Student Council and organized with the help of Mr. Latimer and Mr. Pengelly. In connection with R.S.G.C.'s participation in the forum the school was visited by Helena Zukowski, one of the commissioners of The Citizens' Forum. Before breaking up into discussion groups, the commissioner spoke to the whole school in the Chapel and answered questions about the role of the forum and about Canada's future. With the commissioner present there was media present as well, there were reporters from CFRB, Associated Press in the U.S. and Christie Blatchford from The Sun, who reported the visit of the forum in her column the next day. For the rest of the morning grades 8, 12 and 13 split into discussion groups to answer the prepared discussion questions. The moderators for the groups were Geoff Stewart, Ryan Benson, Mr. Love, Mr. Birkett and Mr. Hutcheson. Topics such as Quebec, Native Issues, the Environment, and Governmental Reform received the most attention and there was a lot of heated discussion, especially in Mr. Love's group where it became a battle between Marxist and Capitalist opinion, left-wing vs. right-wing. Through the visit of the Citizens" Forum we were able to put forward our opinions as Canadian youth about Canada's future and contribute to the national unity debate.

GRADUATES

Back Row: Neil Hetherington, Neil Freiberg, Stuart Warren, Andrew Bennett, Matthew Norton, James Collins, Jeremy Daly.
Middle Row: Nariman Amin, John Atkinson, David Armstrong, Craig Sayers, Dean Davis, David Schmid, Jeremy Caplan, John Stein.
Front Row: Indranil Bhattacharya, Sean Black, Mark Atkins, Martin Shaw, Rory Gilfillan, Patrick McGlogan, Michael Blanchette.
Absent: Kyle Roberts, Christopher Wheeler, Andrew Hurst.

1990-1991

Nariman Amin

David Armstrong

Mark Atkins

John Atkinson

Andrew Bennett

Indranil Bhattacharya

Sean Black

Michael Blanchette

Jeremy Caplan

Michael Chiu

James Collins

Jeremy Daly

Dean Davis

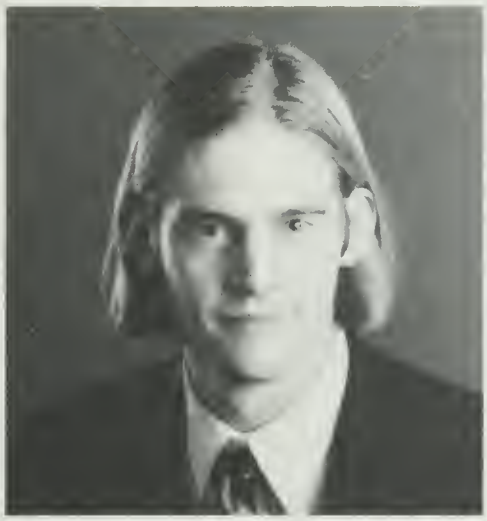
Neil Freiberg

Rory Gilfillan

Neil Hetherington

Andrew Hurst

Patrick McGlogan



Matthew Norton

Kyle Roberts

Craig Sayers

David Schmid

Martin Shaw

John Stein

Stuart Warren

Christopher Wheeler

James Collins 1985-91
Off I go! Seven years of S.G.C. - no make that Royal S.G.C. I think what a great seven years as I look back with SURPRISE (as do many others). None of the teams I was on ever won a championship (then again we never really won a game). Just thanks to everyone who put up with me over the years and helped me get by, or in the immortal words of Steppenwolf 'It's just never too late to start all over again! ... or I would do it all over again. Thanks R.S.G.C.

Neil Freiberg 1984-91
Who is this Guy?? It can't be, it's actually over. Wow!!! I never thought I'd write one of these. Oh well.

Thanks to all the guys and girls that made my school years livable. Special thanks to my Mom and Dad, Stu, Chris W., Mark A., and Kyle, and to a couple of guys who have already left us, Chuck C. and Mark Atkinson. I can't forget my good buddy Al in North Bay. Without you guys it just wouldn't have been the same. Rx just about says it all. A few of many great memories, Hockey, Baseball and Volleyball, Weekends, Quebec, Europe, Cancun? and of course the Prefect room. (I could go on). Who says you can't have it all? Thanx S.G.C. for the best 8 years of my life. It's going to be strange without you. Let all your Blues be Labatt's (another choice) CHEERS! Boyzzzz!!

Martin Shaw 1984-91
Good times, bad times, I KNOW I have had'em all. The Georgian spirit is an unexplained phenomenon. It just happens. To the Maestros of Music, I will forever carry with me your appreciation of Music. 'Music is a tonal analogue of emotive life', and of course 'Handel is a Teutonic Nit'. To my coaches, Mom and Dad, and all of my friens, J.L and my teachers: I thank you, it has been a blast. To the privileged members of Westminster, we are the REST and don't forget it! Even when we are not in our rightful placing, our house is always #1 in spirit. Rory, Mark was led astray leaving us (typical York man). We are the true veterans, the last of our breed. 'The Marty Years' will never be forgotten. Take care guys.

Chris Wheeler 1989-91
So much to say, so little room! F.M.'s include McDicks and the Arena; some seriously animalistic partying with Marco and S.I. in 10 & 11. Quebec '90; N.F.'s basement and all the empties; Cancun '91; 'DC in '88 and '90; partying with Neil; (beef) Stu, Kyle, Mark, Tyson, Chuck, Carrot, Ross, John, and to anybody not mentioned - "sorry!" Special "Hi" to Marco and Zoe-the two people I know will always be there. P.P.'s include cops, trees that hit back, suspensions, A&G, flat Suds, being in a car with Stu, stitches, and snow. School's out for summer. School's out forever. School's been blown to pieces -- Alice Cooper

Neil Hetherington 1984-91
Thanks R.S.G.C. for all the memories. It has been a great six years. (Typical grad farewell which every other candid probably says). This year CRAZY EIGHTS became the most meaningful sport to me (replacing Basketball and Volleyball). Playing that hard game with POGO became our inspiration to make it to English class. I leave the college not knowing what that smell in the Grade 13 room is (or was).

Patrick McGlogan 1989-91
Two years may not seem like a lot of time in a person's life, but to me spending it at St. George's has meant a world of difference. I've had a lot of great impressions made on me, not only from guest speakers, but also from my teachers (especially Alan). A few of the memories that I will be taking with me: being on the basketball team but never playing; French class ...not! sizzling scissor kicks in soccer; double spares; 'Vis-a-vis'; cool ranch chips; being told where to go by a Metro ref. Librarian (if you know what I mean). As you can see it hasn't been a waste of time. Thanks to my parents. 'Yo man, let's get out of here. Word to your mother' - VIP

Stuart Warren 1984-91
'How long have I waited for this dream to come true and as it approaches I can't believe I'm through.' I can't believe it's over. I never thought the day would come. When I think back to grade 7, I still get a nervous feeling. I was a small guy in a big school; now seven years later, I feel at home as a big guy in a small school. My memories of SGC are far to great to list them all. Special thanks to the staff and students of SGC. To Kyle, Mark, Wheels, and of course Neil for all of the good times, organizing social functions, and attending them for free; Rich and my westend friends, and all of the rest of my friends. Thanx Mom, Dad, H K, and G'Day Case. ' Somehow I know we'll meet again. Not sure quite where and I don't know just when. You're in my heart, but until then; it's time for saying goodbye.'

Andrew "Rainbow" Hurst 1986-91
This is the end.
It's almost near.
I can't believe it's finally here.
"It was the best of times. It was the worst of times"
Is what they always say.
Thanks R.S.G.C. for many happy a day.
A.H.
"I ain't seen a sign of my hero.
And I'm still diving down for pearls." The Who

Jeremy Caplan 1985-91
All I have to say to you, is that a paranoid person may find it difficult. Not that abstractness is very useful, but an open mind and a sense of sense are required. Remember the depths (meaning) is nonexistant, but can be useful if used properly.

David W. Schmid 1986-91
Ask not what Dave Schmid can do for you, but what you can do for Dave Schmid.

Rory Gilfillan 1986-91
Great picture! Thanks to SGC students, prefects and staff who have put up with me for five years. Special thanks to Dad, Mom, Fion, Tar (late night math!), Emma, Jan, Gordon, Chris, the Highlands, J.L., Gage, And-a-roo, Duke, and of course Kyle, Skip, Trevor, Geoff, Andrea (W!) Memories: processed cheese; joke hour; stories; Kurt; Alain; Rod; Chapel; Gr. 10 semi?; space balls; running; hockey; little pumpkin. Favorite quotes: 'The only thing worth fighting for is a lost cause.' 'Keep firing ...' 'I'm an animal, no?' Crack!!! 'Ahhhhhhhh!'

David Armstrong 1985-91
Teich: 'Keg?!! I'm there!'
Matt N.: 'You are such a GEEK.'
Women. Can't live without 'em ... pass the beer nuts.' - Norm
The moral of the story is: don't go to the United Way dances if want birthday presents .. Oh, and never go to B.S.S. under any circumstances.

P.S. If I end up at Lakehead: blame the 'Bills'!

Andrew Bennett 1982-91
Nine years? NINE YEARS!!!! What a fantastic place to spend nine years. R.S.G.C. has given me so much that it would be tough to ever give as much back. The friends that I have made are the best part about St. George's. Thanks to: Marty, Rory, Mark, Chris, Geoff S. and to all the prefects and guys on the Student Council. To Matt & Craig: 'All for York and York for all.' Thanks to those from whom I've learned: JRL, Mr. Pengelly, Fr. P. & Dr. B., Herb, Mr. Bradley, Mr. D. & Mr. Martin 'The Rock', Mrs. McRory, Mrs. Miller, Nak 'We'll do lunch.' and especially Mr. Love, 'True Grit'. Remember guys: 'Real men play on concrete.' Keep the faith!

Michael Blanchette 1985-91
To my successors at the Collège St. Georges: 1) Only worry if Mr. Pengelly ISN'T smiling. 2) Never believe Mr. Paulin when he says it's just a mini-quiz. 3) Always check the temperature of Rm. 10 (is it hot in there or what?) 4) Always ask Mr. Keenan if you can see 'Connie Goes to Court' or 'Scoggy' (don't believe him: they weren't stolen). 5) Maroon blazers really are a bold fashion statement. 6) Don't think in Mr. D'Arcy's class. You'll spend a month catching up on the material you missed. Fate leads the willing and drags the reluctant. It's still the dawning of the Age of Aquarius. Smile!

Dean Davis 1985-91
In my mind exists an infinity imprisoned in a finite existence. I search not for its boundaries, but for my place within it. - Davis '91

Matt Norton 1989-1991
Things to remember to ensure success at University:
1) do your homework - you'd be surprised how much that helps
2) sleep - don't forget to
3) eat - don't forget to
4) try to live out of your own room - prevents overcrowding
5) wear your York shirt at all times, and nothing can go wrong.
Live long and prosper. St. George's. You have given me more than you can ever come to understand. Thank you to everyone. It will be painful to leave, yet the time has come. Goodbye.

P.S. David: This is for you, even though they don't have a hope in 1991/92:
!GO BILLS!

Indranil Bhattacharya 1985-1991
Life at R.S.G.C.
1,200 Pengelly Days
28,200 Kerr Hours
1,726,000 Skalinsky Minutes
108,680,000 D'Arcy Seconds
AHHHHHH! NO MORE!!!!

An endmate to all Georgians: Call me if you see Dr. Barlow smiling. OR, Mr. Pengelly stop smiling, and remember: "Freedom is slavery, war is peace. Ignorance is strength." 1984. P.S. What is that disgusting smell in the science labs, anyways.

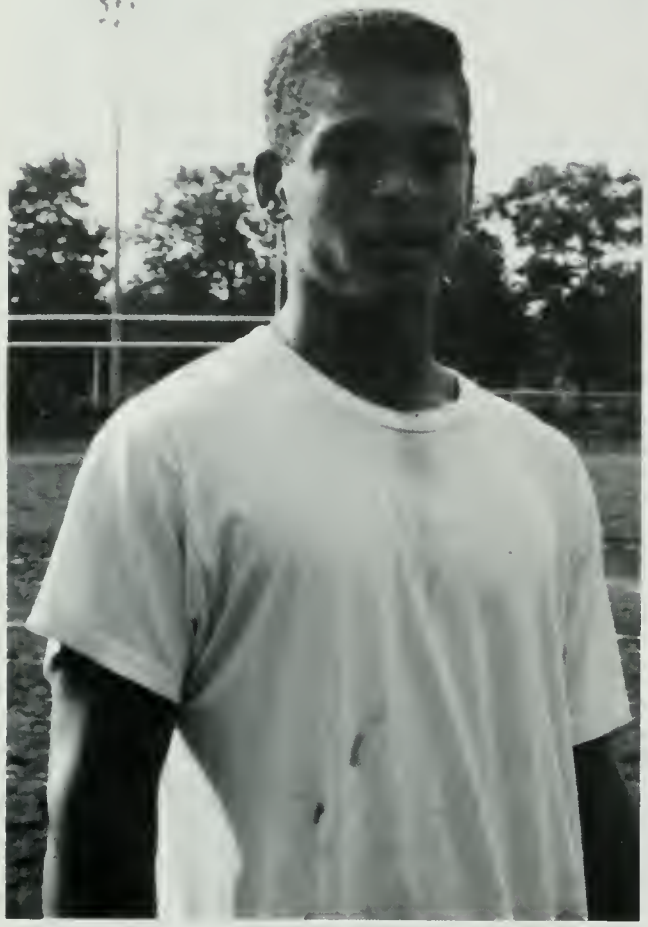
Mark Atkins 1984-1991
Seven years! Wow, that is a long time. But they say, time flies when you're having fun. The things I remember most are: Quebec - New Year's grade 11 and 12; Neil's basement and cottage; Europe; parties and b--r; and GIRLS. Beautiful! The best, as you can see from this picture, was Cancun. That trip was amazing. Ecstasy and La Boom. To some friends, I would like to say thanks and goodbye. Neil, be good to the girls out east. Stu, Kyle, and Chris, Bye St. George's, and thanks for everything Mr. Love!

ohn Atkinson 1985-91
'hanks Mom and Dad for all the support these past five years. I ppreciate everything that you have done for me. I have a great ıany memories: Ottawa Gr. 10 - 'I swear I was at the arcade sir': listory with Mr. Keenan in Gr. 10: the lounge, Lake Trevor, reakfasts with the girls' schools: skits: weekends! Mel, Nat, :are, Sare, Kierr, Marg, I couldn't have made it through without you. I love you guys! The lads, Skip, Scootie, Ror (keep firıg), Wheels, Pete, Neil, Stu, Mark, Jaim. Sure high school is ver but not the friendships! I wish I could put in all my friends nd my memories, but I don't have enough room. Sorry! Don't 'orry I'm thinkin' of ya. So long but not farewell!!

Kyle Roberts 1986-91
Doobie or Not Doobie. Thanks to Mom and my family for everything, and to my friends who are real. C.Y., D.T. (Hey-hey Not Fade Away), A.S. (My Pal for life), L.O. (Cheers 200 years), Jessica L. (May I find you back at Tennessee Jed), and always N.W. and all of you who will witness me singlehandedly disturb the natural balance of the universe... You can't deny me, always want to try me - Beastie Boys. Adios S.G.C. Mom always told me there would be days like this. Hey Richie! I'm coming to get you!

Craig Sayers 1982-1991
Teams - debating 6 yrs, debating president
-tennis team
- Jr School House League

Memories: Being the only lifer; NAMUN: Dr. Skalinski & Mrs. Miller impersonations (I AM an animale no? - AHHHHH!); Mr. Kerr and the Semi Colon (:) Burning up in Ottawa: "Driving" the land yacht to Norval with Andrew and Rory; the day Sean tried to sell me a Skoda: Sister Mary Claire; Mr. Wilson's Geography Classes; the pinch in Roger's Chocolates: Victoria, B.C. (who was that guy anyways?): Gravity and Nancy; Grade 7 Choir tour: my first carol service: Mr. Love's invaluable guidance and support (I did it!!): and finally, the Old Guard Mr. Allan, Mr. Bradley, Dr. Wright) without whom we would not have a school. All the best in years to come. It seems like only yesterday...



Sean Black 1990-1991

John Stein 1985-1991

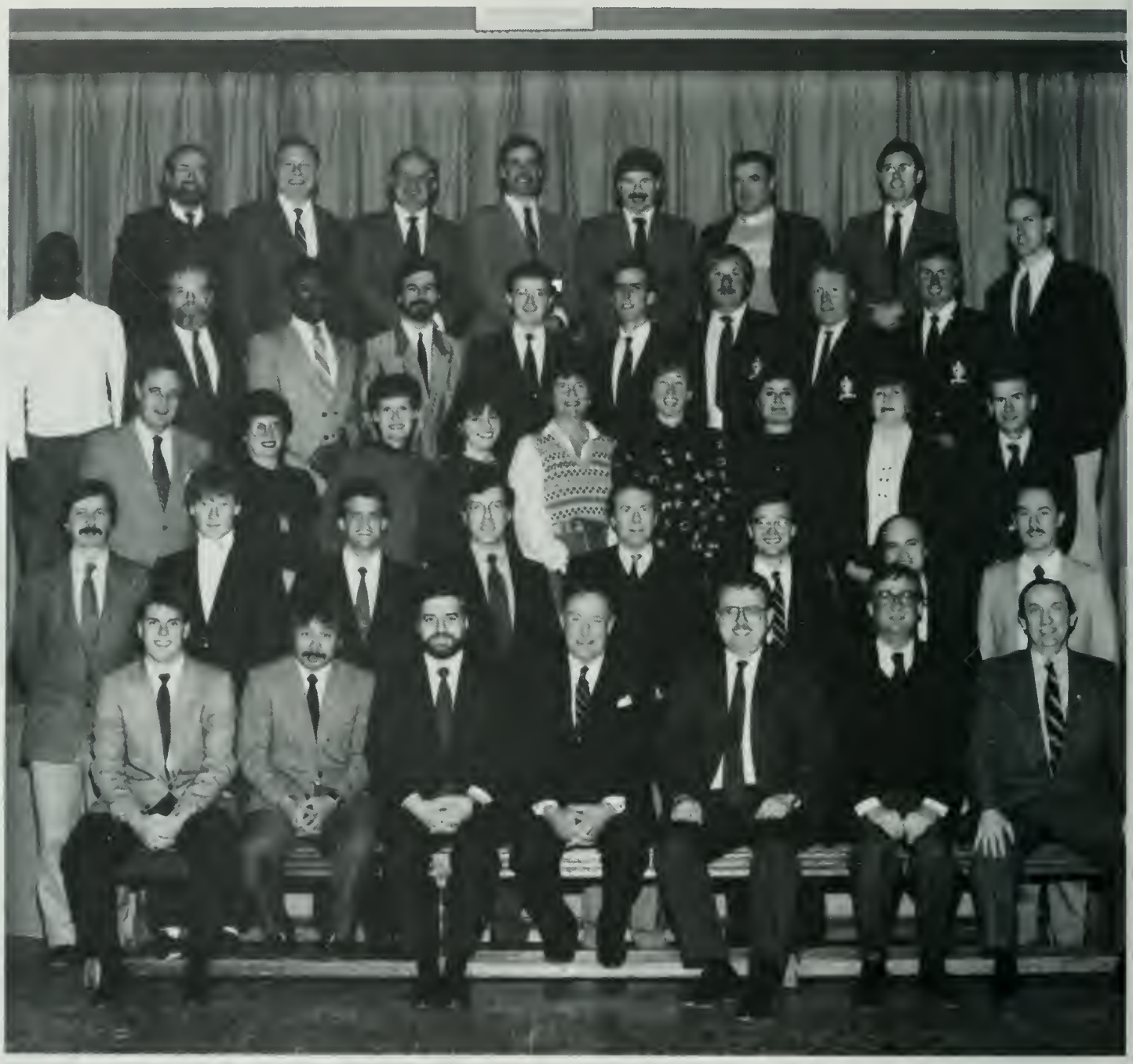
Nariman Amin 1988-1991

Jeremy Daly 1986-1991

Michael Chin 1990-1991

STAFF/STUDENTS

THEM



Fifth Row: Mr. G. Siewert, Mr. M. Reid, Mr. D. Hutchison, Mr. D. Demierre, Mr. D. Rankin, Fr. P. Hill, Mr. W. Schreiner.
Fourth Row: Mr. E. Grant, Mr. J. Kerr, Mr. M. Denis, Mr. G. Martin, Mr. T. Wade-West, Mr. J. Keenan, Mr. W. Dunkley, Mr. C. D'Arcy, Mr. M. Ackley, Mr. N. Van Herk.
Third Row: Mr. W. McElroy, Mrs. B. Wyne, Mrs. A. Foster, Miss R. Sheridan, Mrs. T. Grieve, Mrs. E. Miller, Mrs. P. McRory, Mrs. P. Kerestecı, Dr. P. Skalinski.
Second Row: Mr. M. Devereux, Mr. G. Seddon, Mr. P. O'Leary, Mr. J. Birkett, Mr. B. Pedersen, Mr. A. Cooper, Mr. G. Paulin, Mr. E. Nobes.
First Row: Mr. N. Morgan, Mr. R. Nakatsu, Dr. V. Barlow, Mr. J. R. Larimer, Mr. M. Pengelly, Mr. G. Love, Mr. D. McMaster.

Mrs. A. Foster
Mrs. B. Wyne
Mr. B. Bentley
Mrs. P. Kerestetci

Mrs. S. Skinner
Mr. G. Seddon
Mr. L. Lewis
Mr. K. Tremblay

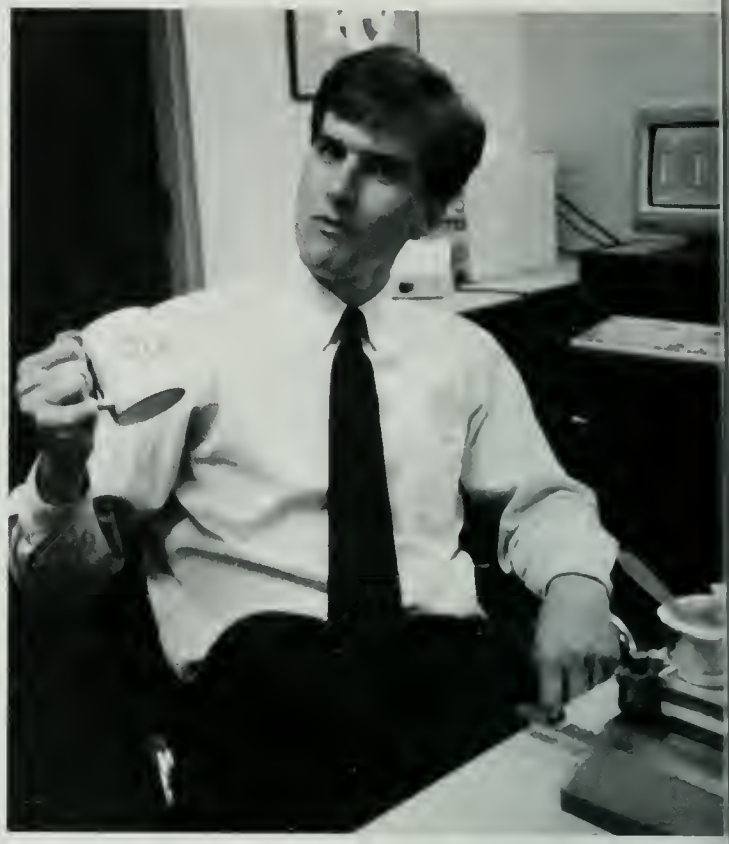
Mrs. D. Ortez

Mr. R. Bubb

SUPPORT STAFF

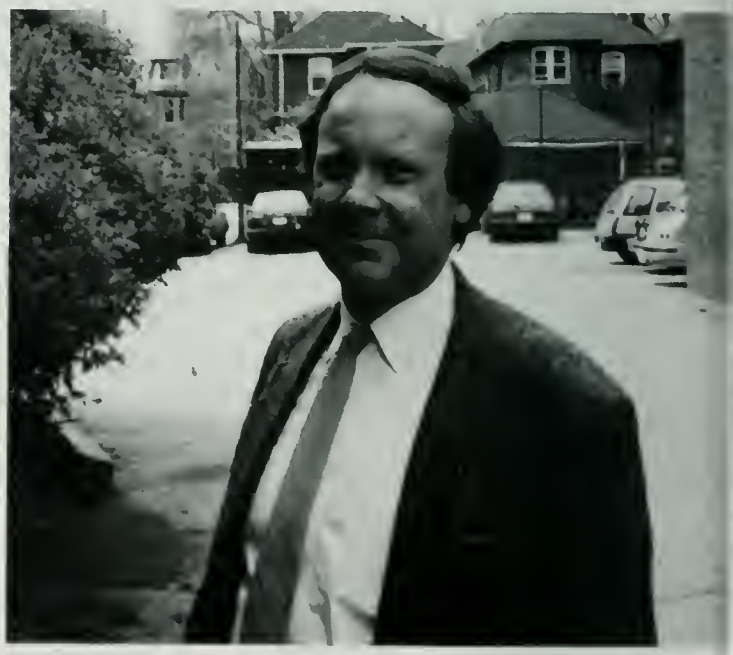
STAFF CANDIDS

Mr. Pengelly: My wife?!! Where?!



Mr. Keenan: Beavers, back-bacon and the BN Act made Canada, so let's keep all three.

Mr. D'Arcy: Another one bites the dust.
And another one down.
And another one down.



Mr. Pederson: Ten people succumbed to the incense last chapel ... a new record I believe?

Mr. Siewert: Germany is Siewert! Siewert is Germany! What else can I say?

Mrs. Grieve: Have you seen my new line of designer clay evening wear?

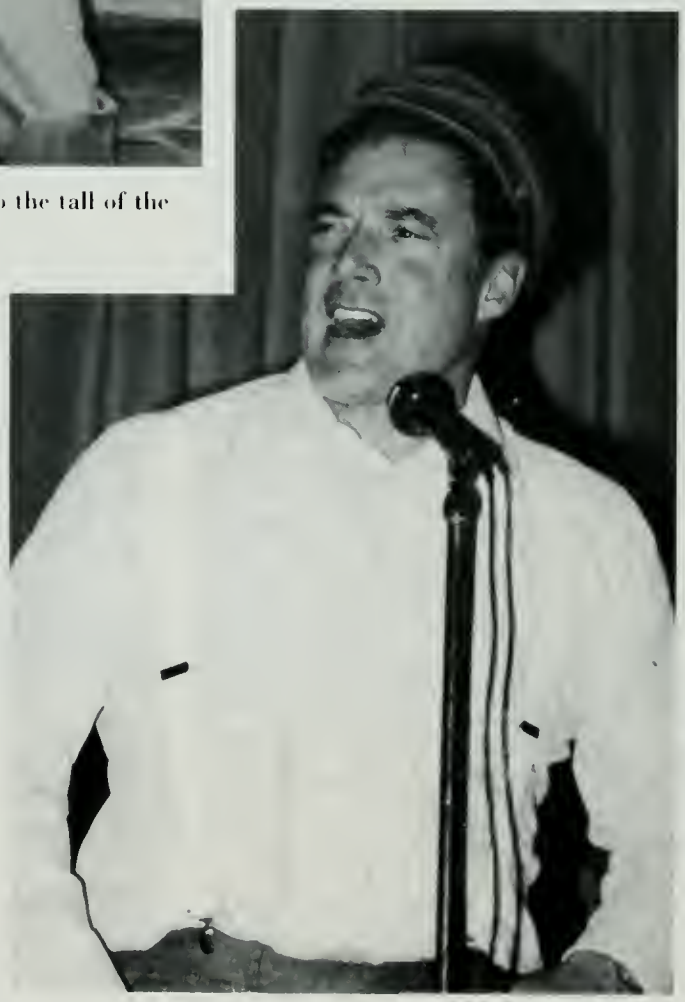
Mr. Schreiner: most people don't have much use for upholstery remnants.

Mr. Cooper: So what's your name little girl?

Mr. Love: Gee Mr. D'Arcy, the sun really highlights the RED in your hair.

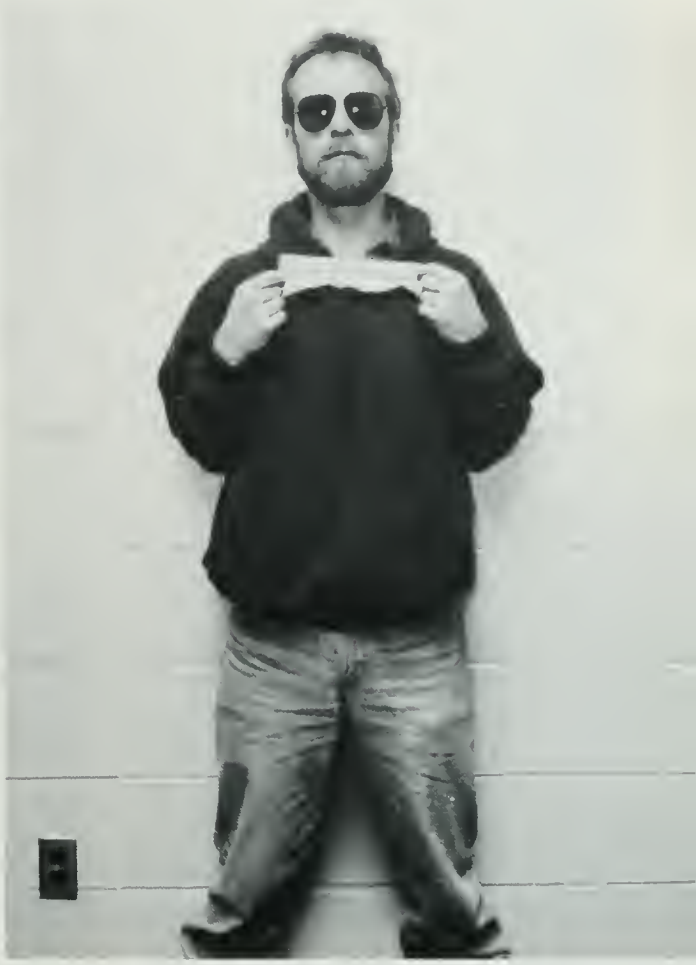
Mr. Panlin: Head-buffer to the tall of the world.

Mr. Fulford: Oh wow! 60's Flashback man!

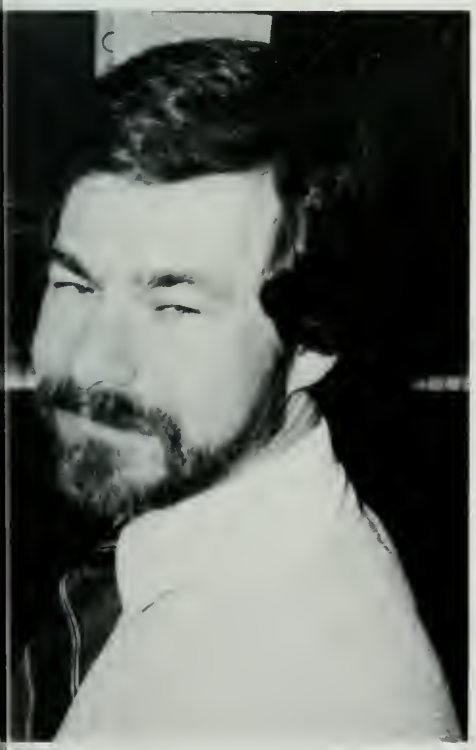


Fr. Peter: Hey you in the back, pipe down. I'm singing for heaven's sake.

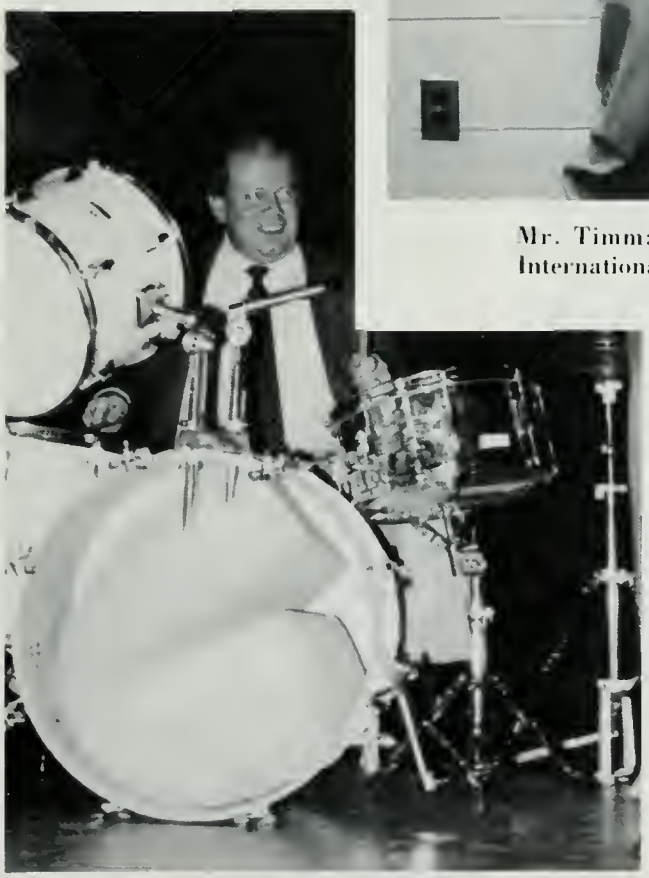
Mr. Dunkley: Hey babe, so what's your sign?



Mr. Timm: Prisoner 650124: Amnesty International poster boy.



Mr. Martin: Guys, guys, guys, my dog Bido can play better than that!



Mr. Hutchison: I'm trying out for the Zeppelin reunion.

Mr. Birkett: Oh! and he calls this art!

Ms. Sheridan: Boy, this grass is sure wet.

Paul Skalinski: If you're wondering what the odor in the lab is, I can tell you one thing it is not propane.

Mr. Kerr: The nightmare last night still has me on edge...Margaret Atwood reciting her poetry. AUGH!

Mr. Nakatsu: Sushi? No I can't say I have.

Mr. Rankin: C'mon guys, why are you laughing so hard?

Mr. Wade-West: Do you think Mr. Morgan is having a good time? I don't think so!

Mr. Demierre: Why am I smiling? Well the piano is in tune or it could be...

Mr. Aekley: ...and then after I left U of T Blues it was off to Winnipeg, and then in 79 ...

Dr. Bryant: If another Grade 8 boy drops down the octave he will feel a large degree of pain.

Mrs. Miller: Alas, the boys are gone and I don't know where they are. I feel the need for an oxygen infusion.

Dr. Barlow

Dr. Skalinski: In Warsaw we do not sing like zis.

Mr. Latimer: Smile and have a firm handshake and your dreams will come true...Have a jellybean!

Mr. O'Leary: it's out of the park!

The boys in summer

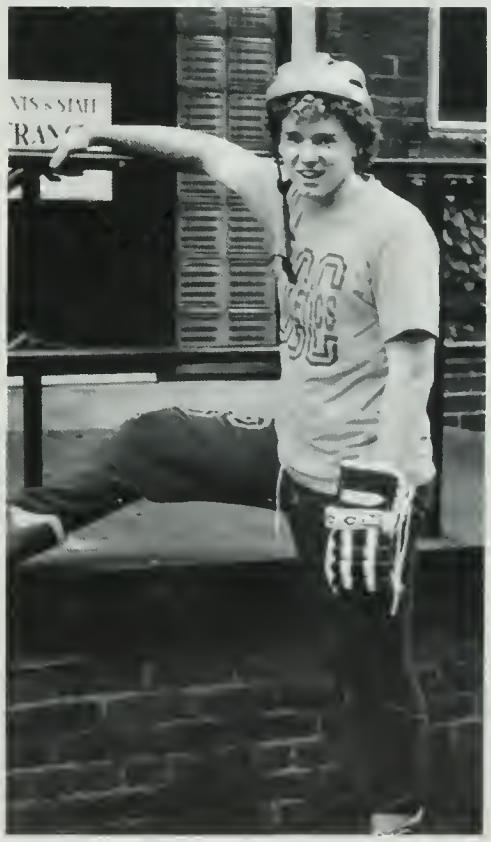
MR. HAPPY.

PREFECTS 1990-1991

Back Row: Mr. M. Pengelly (Principal), K. Roberts, S. Warren, A. Bennett, M. Norton, N. Freiberg, C. Sayers, Mr. G. Love (Dean of Students).
Front Row: N. Stein, D. Armstrong, Mr. Shaw, Mr. J. Latimer (Headmaster), R. Gilfillan (Head Prefect), D. Davis, D. Schmid.

"John's Mom! Let's hear it for Stein's mom!" Does the Prefect room ever become clean? Are we being held captive by the mutant sandwich that lives beneath the disgusting brown floral couch? Who could forget the memorable skits? House curling, house twister, house roller derby, house chess, a day in the life at St. George's, the Wilkinson toss, the Bing Crosby/Fred Astair/Santa Claus/Dr. Skalinski Christmas special, the praise Jesus drive, and all the rest of the successes and failures. Memories: first term dance "Where what you dare.", painting and prefect room, the lip sync, KURT, the semiformal, Kyle laughing uncontrollably during ALL prefect meetings, J.L.'s house, lunch duties (those of you who attended), the dating game at Branksome, and St. Clement's, all those breakfasts, futile efforts to clean the Prefect room, decorating the room with Christmas lights and spray snow, chapel? Anyways, thanks to Kyle (laughing boy, Styles), Marty Moose, Beef Stu, Andaroo, Mean Dean, Steen, Neelo, Piece Of, Duke, Schnorton, Dr. Sayers (I'm an animal no?...Ahhhhhhhhhhhh), for making me laugh all year. You guys made it all worthwhile. Its been a blast! Good luck to the prefects who come after, you'll need it. By the way Dean and Stein the breakfast starts at six-thirty tonight. (hahahaha!) Finally thank you SGC for putting the twelve of us in positions where we could cause the most permanent damage. The school will not be the same without us. As I'm sure the staff will agree, we have been possibly the most insane, idiotic, immature generation of students have passed through the school. Someday you will miss us. Thank you and good bye! "And now for a guitar solo...Paul...Insanity!"

Rory Gilfillan
Head Prefect



STUDENTS' COUNCIL

Back Row: Dan Teeimer, Marc Tuters, Andrew Bain, John Miller, Adam Burk, Brendan Dolan, Scott Yelle.
Front Row: Neal Gilmer, Andrew Bennett, Matthew von Teichman, Mr. G. Love.
Absent: Mark Andersen, Indranil Bhattacharya.

The R.S.G.C. Student Council in 1990-1991 was the best Student Council the Senior School has had in a long time. This year we were successful in our attempt to restructure the Student Council and make it more of a force within the Senior School. The mandate of the Student Council was for it to be a voice for student opinion and to act as a fundraising body as well as organizing different events for the benefit of the students. In our role as voice for student opinion we dealt with a variety of issues throughout the year including condom machines in the washrooms and hair length requirements. These two issues provided for some particularly heated debate during our meetings at lunch on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

The Student Council organized many events for the school during the course of the school year and was involved in many fundraising activities. The council had a total of three grub days and two hot dog days this year which were a major source of revenue. The Student Council assisted with the visit of H.R.H. The Duchess of Kent and helped to organize the visit of The Citizens' Forum on Canada's Future (The Spicer Commission) along with the help of Mr. Latimer. In the third term John Miller and Scott Yelle, the Grade 9 Form Representatives, worked with Martin Shaw, West House Captain, to organize the first annual inter-form baseball tournament. Our major event this year was Bock Day 1991 - WOODBOCK, which was organized by the Student Council in conjunction with the two Grade 12 forms and headed up by Neal Gilmer, Matt Teichman and Andrew Bennett. Bock Day this year was a great success, everyone had a lot of fun and we raised a lot of money for R.S.G.C. Bock Day 1991 worked smoothly and hopefully it can be a model for future Bock Days at R.S.G.C.

In terms of charitable work, the Student Council raised money for The Toronto Humane Society, Covenant House and participated in the Wear Your Bear Day which was part of the Hospital For Sick Children's annual telethon and fundraising drive.

By the end of the year we found that we had accumulated a sizeable amount of money in our bank account, this money, as decided at the beginning of the year, should be put back into Royal St. George's in some way. It was decided by the Student Council that a good thing for R.S.G.C. to have would be a flagpole, something that almost all the other schools in Toronto had. The flagpole was first put into use on St. George's Day, April 23rd, 1991 and it was a gift to the school from the Student Council and the Ladies' Guild. It was also decided at the end of the year by the council that a large amount of the money that we had raised should be given to some worthy organization or charity. The unanimous decision was to donate $400.00 to the Royal St. George's Foundation, which is currently trying to raise money for the purchase of the school property and for the eventual expansion of R.S.G.C. The cheque was presented on prize day to Mr. Bob Armstrong, Chairman of The Board of Governors as a gift from the student body and as the first public donation to the foundation.

The Student Council is a lot of fun to be a part of, especially when you consider the active role that you can play in the school if you are on the council. This year four of the guys that were on the council, Neal Gilmer, Matt Teichman, Adam Burk and Dan Teeimer, ran for prefect and all four of them were elected with Matt Teichman being chosen Head Prefect. Congratulations to the four of them, they certainly deserve it, especially with their great contributions to the Student Council.

It was a great honour to be Chairman of the Student Council this year, I had a great time and I was able to get to know more of the guys in the Senior School and for those who I did know, I got to know them better. All the best of luck to Geoff Stewart who takes over as chairman next year, it's lots of work but it's satisfying work and you will have a lot of good times.

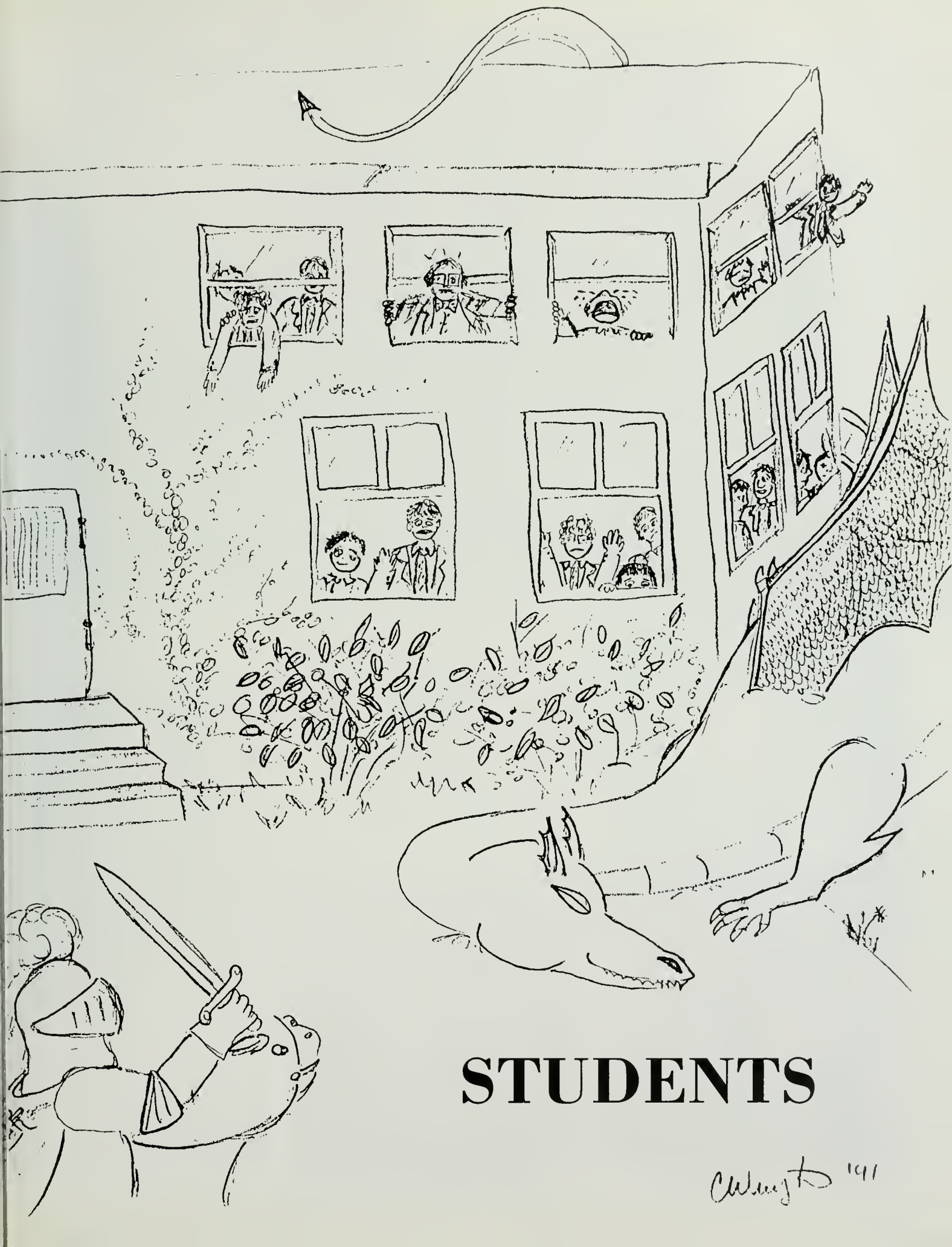
As chairman I especially want to thank all the staff who supported the Student Council this year and also for Mr. Latimer and Mr. Pengelly for their advice and guidance. Most importantly, however, I would like to thank Mr. Love, our staff advisor, who supported us all the way along.

To Scott, John, Andrew, Sparky, Marc, Brendan, Dan, Adam, Neal, Matt, and Indy ... way to go! You guys were a great bunch and we accomplished what we set out to do at the beginning of the year.

The last word goes to Neal Gilmer, who replied when asked for his view on how Student Council could be made even better:

"We need more things."

Andrew Bennett
Chairman



STUDENTS

GRADE 12-K

Back Row: Mr. Keenan, Peter Jackson, James Macfarlane, Mark Neysmith, Mark Rosen, Neal Gilme, Anthony D'Arcy.
Front Row: Geoff Beers, Nigel Ryce, Stephen Wall, Tim Sullivan, Robin Brown, Vitas Sipelis.

On January 31st, Nigel politely asked me that the "where will they be in 10 years theme" was old news and that he and my others had little or no interest in participating.

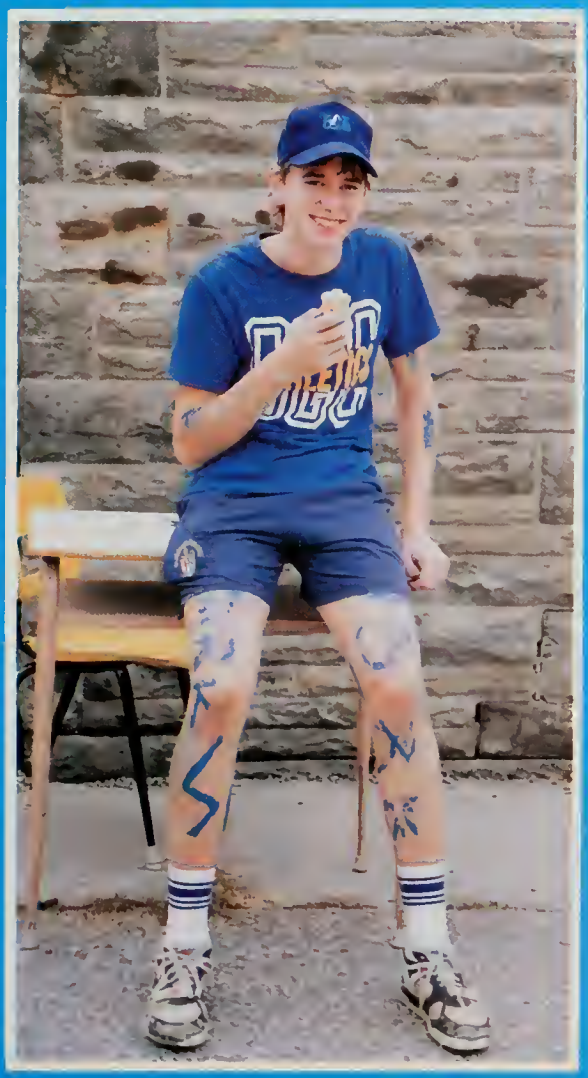
This was not an atypical response when you consider our small but unique homeform: Robin, James B. (New Kid), Nigel and sometimes Mark N. were the early arrivers who were often engaged in political discussions. Geoff was usually arriving just after 8:00 a.m., his jobs were to mess up the board and cover for Peter. James M. and Mark R., still fresh from B-Ball, could be found around 8:10. Anthony had the distinction of the most substantial daily odyssey while Vitas could usually be found polishing off some last minute prep. Our mystery men included Steven, Tim and occasionally M.C. Pradhan.

My thanks to Neal, our class rep. and to the yearbook for this Feb. 1st deadline.

Mr. Keenen

GRADE 12-S

Back Row: Greg O'Dea, Marcus Andrews, Ricardo Nevarez, Matthew von Teichman, Chris Ross, Geoff Stewart, Mark Schatzker, Karim Ravji, Mr. Siewert.
Front Row: Robert Wearing, Ryan Benson, Jeff Butler, Steven Wall, Justin Olds, Bret Leach, Peter Gerulath.



Marcus Andrews: "The Beatles are overrated."
Ryan Benson: "At 12? She's too old for me!"
Jeff Butler: "The doctors said in 15 years my body will be in proportion with my head."
Tim Corlis: "I swear the hotel story's not true!"
Peter Gerulath: "What me? Never!"
Bret Leech: "Settle down, it's only a game!"
Ricardo Nevarez: "I swear the highway moved."
Greg O'Dea: No really, De La Salle isn't all that bad."
Justin Olds: "Mom, I swear I just collect the cans."
Chris Ross: "Come on guys, vote for me."
Mark Schatzker: "Claudia? I have my standards!"
Geoff Stewart: "I can't take all this presence."
Matthew von Teichman: "At least the date's got a personality."
Karim Ravji: "Take this camera and shove it where?"
Rob Wearing: "What! I passed the urine test!?"
Mr. Siewert: "German ... Canadian ... there is no comparison."

GRADE 11-D

Back Row: Craig Mason, Alexis Duprey, Andrew Waschuk, Daragh Sankey, Jeremy Robins.
Middle Row: Jay Bhasin, Darryl Boyd, Andrew King, Chris Watchorn, Terry Kerr.
Front Row: Joshua Peace, Nick McCabe, Rajiv Chopra, Dan Tecimer, Andrew Ferns.

2020-HD Reunion

Yesterday, I got home after touring people throughout the booming Metropolis of Toronto on my new D.T. Ecimer space bus. Right when I walked in the phone rang. To my surprise, it was Alexis Duprey, an old classmate of mine. He informed me that our good old teacher, Mr. D'Arcy was killed by an explosion at the Del Monte lemonade factory in Streetsville. He told me that there was going to be a remembrance service at Craig Mason's house. I agreed to show up and was looking forward to meeting my Grade 11 classmates whom I hadn't seen in 30 years. Who the heck is Mr. D'Arcy? I pondered over this question for three hours. Then something popped into my mind ... RED! ... BIG RED! Memories started coming back that I hoped would never return.

Anyways, I showed up at the remembrance ceremony on Sunday, and was surprised to see that Craig Mason still lived with his parents. I approached the house and knocked on the door. Craig answered and I was astonished to see him wearing a black leather jacket and shredded jeans. I later found out that he was the road manager for the thrash group called Metal Tundra. I then saw Julian and Terry fighting over a cup of punch. Julian was dressed just like Craig. I guess that's because he's the drummer for Metal Tundra. Terry was dressed in a bell bottom jumpsuit. I heard that he was the last member of the "Elvis is Alive Club. I was looking around for normal people that I knew. I suddenly tripped over this Hari Krishna who was chanting "Money talks and B.S. walks!" It was Jacob. I could hardly tell it was him. I could barely see through his yellow veil and I didn't remember him wearing a green cloak in school. I walked around in a daze for the next while until I bumped into Chris Watchorn. He looked normal enough. "Huuuuuuu, Jumuuuush", he said. I remembered his mumbling problem and realized it had gotten worse. When I was talking to him, I think he said that he was president of W.H. Smith. Andrew Waschuk came over and was dressed in an expensive Ukranian suit with his grey hair slicked back. He had the most interesting job so far: Canada's ambassador to Botswana. Suddenly I heard Puff the Magic Dragon coming from the back room. I decided to go see who was singing. It was this old man with long messy hair. "Daragh!", I cried. He just raised up his two fingers and said in a soft voice, "Chill out brother!" I learned later that he was a famous folk singer who just came back from a successful tour of Finland.

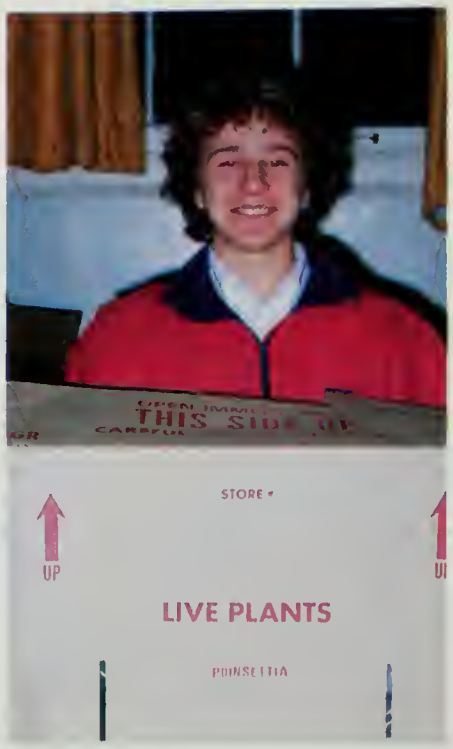
Something scared me. It was this voice coming from the ceiling. It was Andrew King hanging from the chandelier chanting, "Will you be my friend, baby?" Things suddenly got worse. Dan Tecimer was jumping up and down saying, "I'll be your friend Andy, I'll be the best friend you ever had if you just give me a chance." This man was the president of Chrysler. I drive a bus that his company made! There were a number of people who couldn't make it but they left video messages for the group. Darryl Boyd was in Washington working on a NASA space project. Jay Bhasin was in Chicago where the Toronto Buzzards were meeting the Chicago Bulls in a Championship basketball game. He's been league MVP for 5 years straight. Rajiv Chopra was in Wichita, Kansas as host of the great show "Bowling for Squirrels." Mike Collins was following the dead around somewhere in North America. Alexis Duprey was in charge of communication on the SWAT team. Andrew Ferns had been disgraced after he was impeached as PM for not being able to resolve French speaking problems, math problems, and for wearing a big hoop earring. Nick McCabe was representing Canada at the 2020 olympics as Canada's top downhill farmer. Last and least Jeremy Robins is a Nomad living with his wife, Wyoming, on the plains of Abraham.

This was the worst reunion ever! Ah well, it doesn't matter, Mr. D'Arcy's Dead!!!!

GRADE 11-P

Back Row: Peter Ollen, Mark Magee, Richard Cannings, Adam Burk, Bruce Sinclair, Mark Turvey.
Middle Row: Peter Andras, Chris Godden, Michael Lumbers, Kalle Radage, Michael Trecieski, Leonard Foreht, Tom Mudd, Mr. Paulin.
Front Row: Anthony Lo, Michael Bardyn, Tim Sjogren, Sender Maclean, Ikuma Fryman, Karim Rajani.

Peter Andras: "Up against the car!"



Michael Bardyn: " "

Peter Ollen: "I've told you guys a thousand times: my last name's OLLEN, not Becker!"

Mark Turvey: "T.M.N.T. = B.M.W."

Ikuma Fryman: "Baseball is my life."

I'll love you in the morning.

Adam Burk: " "
Richard Cannings: "Like, like, like, like ..."
Leonard Forcht: "I got my mojo working."
Christopher Godden: "Denver Lives!"
Anothony Lo: "Hey Danny! I finally got a ..."
Michael Lumbers: "H-e-e-e-y F-e-r-n-s, Barbarians at the Gate!"
Mark Magee: "I'm not only the president, but I'm also a client."
Thomas Mudd: "Ya got to believe me: I'm not a follower."
Kalle Radage: "Uhhhhhh ..."
Karim Rajani: "!?! I hit another car!?!?"
Bruce Sinclair: "Plants have feelings too ..."
Timothy Sjogren: "Shots around the horn!"
Mike Trecieski: "Mount St. ANNE"

GRADE 11-V

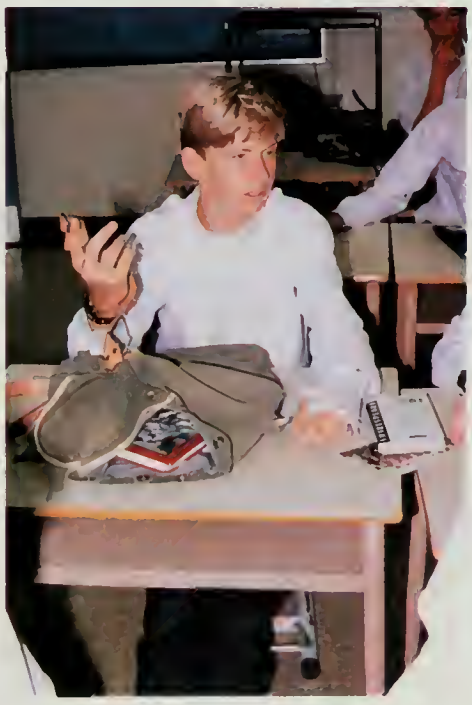
Back Row: Roger Park, Dimitri Brunelle, Brendan Dolan, Kevin Thomson, Andrew Prior, Chris Wright.
Middle Row: Ryan Monaghan, Camal Pirbhai-Kassam, Cam Sievert, Dan Simoncic, Eric Davis.
Front Row: Ted Crysdale, Duane Lee, Robin West, Scott McLorie, Jordy Bunting.

Dimitri Brunelle: "How low can you go limbo?"
Jordan Bunting: "Jimi lives!"
Ted Crysdale: "Hey Chief!"
Eric Davis: "Trust me guys, it ain't gel!"
Alex Dobson: "Peace, Karma, Love, and Death to all Smokers!"
Brendan Dolan: "Hey Mark, you wanna go to Dora's party!"
Duane Lee: "Sleeping is the essence."
Jade Leung: "Really, I don't think my car can get me friends!"
Scott McLorie: "Mountain-biking is the next Olympic sport. Really!"
Ryan Monaghan: "Same old rigamarole."
Roger Park: "Beverly Hills 90210 is THE BEST show!"
Camal Pirbhai-Kassam: "Why?"
Andrew Prior: "Wish you were here."
Cameron Sievert: "I love ya like a brother."
Dan Simoncic: "That's so cheap!"
James Thompson: "You know I love you babe."
Kevin Thomson: "Comfortably Numb."
Robin West: "Throw Wesley out the airlock!"
Chris Wright: "You're doing it wrong!"

GRADE 10-K

Back Row: Cameron Rose, Adam Stork, David Bentley-Taylor, Adam Hess, Aaron Macanuel, David Minnis.
Middle Row: Mr. Kerr, Mark Hamilton, Mark Andersen, Lachlan MacKinnon-Patterson, Anik Sane, Sandy Cameron, Craig Stait-Gardiner, Huey Lee.
Front Row: Jonathon Dobson, Phillip Pace, William McGuigan, Matthew Aaronson, Joel Davis, Richard Rayfield, Chris Zarb.

10K speaks: it is morning in room 3, and Joel's face is stuck into a computer, and Huey is still Huey, but the floor is dirty, and all of the chairs wobble, which upsets Matthew, and Chris Zarb is late again — TO BE COOL! And someone says, "I am really hungry." And "What day is today?" And Bentley has already threatened to shorten the lives of about six people. And a voice says, "I don't know half the people in this room." There is a point to all this. Yes, it is brought to you by Cowland Products, but may the force be with you, and Huey is still Huey.



GRADE 10-R

Back Row: Andrew Bain, Fraser Macfarlane, Christian Nordin, Kevin Lint, Mike Holownych, Jamie Press, Doug Frawley.
Middle Row: Mr. Rankin, Julian Thornbury, Arun Sambhi, Stuart Hayes, John McClelland, Christiaan Piller, Brian Bobechko, James Clarkson.
Front Row: Bruce Jardine, Jeff Kopas, David Sterin, Alex Smith, Colin Watson, David Alexander, Ian Miller.

ATHLETICS

GRADE 10-S

Back Row: Feizal Satchu, Marc Tuters, Daniel Neysmith, Christian Pavey, Tim Magee, Nicholas Blanchette, Nicholas Robins.
Middle Row: Mr. Schreiner, Simon Isbister, Peter Andrikopoulos, Alex Evis, Andreas Merath, Gordon Macey, David Lindberg, Christian Gregg.
Front Row: Emmet Poon, Shariyar Aghili, Simon Holford, Jeremy King, Ernest Chan, Peter Szummer, Nigel Stein.

GRADE 9-C

Back Row: Robert McGrath, Jonathon Yapp, Andrew Guthrie, Eric Otema, David Vaillancourt, Adam Culliford, Matthew Chubb.
Middle Row: Shane Duff, Cristian Torcat, Jeff Stacey, Austin Carter, Peter Altimas, Marcus Ho, Chris Remerowski, Chris Lawrence.
Front Row: Nicholas Wilkinson, Nicholas Boyce, Chris Palalas, Tom Keefe, Mark Satterthwaite, Matt Madigan, Geoff Bellingham.

It was a dark and stormy night as the coach drew up to the inn door. Wildred stepped down and made his way to the entrance. A fat lady followed him into the lobby elevator. immediately sprawled out on the floor and called out. "floor two." The elevator stopped and Wildfred was forced to step over the figure of the grotesque woman as he left the elevator. The particle board door opened. revealing a danky, smelly musty room. Wilfred heard a noise behind him. he turned quickly to see a little funny-looking man. It was Mr. Timm the bell boy. Oh horrible sight! Mr. Timm reached out a hand. There was something in that hand. What was it? Could it be? No. it couldn't possibly be! It was .... a response journal assignment. Horror of horrors! MISSION IMPOSSIBLE!

Wilfred turned and ran. jumping out of the window. Anything but another response journal! He landed on the fat lady he had met earlier. The poor lady would be forever flattened into the cement. When he regained consciousness the first thing he saw was Mr. Timm saying. "Well you could always write about your response to the response journal you know ...."

GRADE 9-P

Back Row: Karim Lahka, Geoff Golding, Andrew Wollinsky, David McLorie, Ed Conroy, Liam O'Brien.
Middle Row: Aaron Thompson, Stephen Mitchell, Peter Jensen, Matthew Sack, Andre duToit, Andrew Austin, Jens Videbak, Hal Bosher.
Front Row: Grant Loveland, Brian Carr, Philip Hardie, Omar Rajani, Eric Tsang, Tom Simpkins, Scott Yelle.

I A collectively written story:

It was a dark and stormy night ... when the yellow bus rolled into the station. A man stepped out with a brown bag and he was ready to party. His head jerked up at the sound of screaming sirens turning the corner. Startled, he dropped his bag, pulled his tricycle out of his pocket and headed downtown. He went into a dark alley and watched the police car drive by. After the car had safely passed he opened the door on the wall besde him and stepped into a smokey bar. He strode purposefully to the counter and ordered a double gin, with pineapple cream, marshmellows, and chopped egg. Just then a beautful woman approached the bar. "I'm looking for a lecture on the political economy of Mozambique, ya know where it's being held big boy?" "Sorry, beig an RSGC student I'm not interested in anything but choir music and house league sports. Ask the bartender, he's up on his birds (Mozambibeak), get it?):

They sat and gabbed for a bit, and surprisingly enough drifted into a fairly civilized conversation. They ended up talking about his secret mission, his "mission from God." It seemes he was to go down to the Bathurst subway station where "Pennywise" the clown was in the habit of flashing people and then running away .....

GRADE 8-H

Back Row: Mr. Hutchinson, Jamie Frawley, Bryce Carter, Philippe Bedard, Peter Labanz, Andrew Teichman, Chris George, Peter McCague, Curtis Begg.
Middle Row: Behzad Ghoth, Kody Giallonardo, Chris Peters, Andrew Blanchette, Cameron Finlayson, Geofry Mariani, Greg Barnett, Matthew Rubinoff.
Front Row: Daniel Mudd, Andrew Sjogren, Malcolm Wilkinson, Edward Ayoub, Daniel Diebes, Stephen Pratt, Brian Cragg, Matthew Robinson.

Let's look back at:
- Andrew T. landing on Matt Robinson at Norval, separating Matt's shoulder.
- the Under-13 soccer team's trip to Winnipeg
- Under-14 hockey beating UCC -Father Peter's first!
- Andrew T.'s gift of hair to Mr. H.
- Chris G.'s bleached hair
- Bryce's scissor kicks when tobogganing
- Chris P.'s imitations
- Jamie F.'s gymnastics in volleyball, saving our team at SAC
- the Under-14 soccer ISAA championship at Appeleby - thanks Mr. Morgan!
- the games, especially British Bulldogs in the snow at Norval
- Mr. Latimer putting the dead fish head in Mr. Hutchison's desk
- the mouse in Andrew S.'s locker
- Greg B.'s 'Miles of Smiles'
- Chris G. being limited to 2 questions a day

GRADE 8-W

Back Row: Alexander Duncan, Philippe Maheux, John Damanis, Andrew Miller, Taylor Armstrong, John Pennal, John Sedgewick.
Middle Row: Chris Marshall, Matthew McCabe, Tim Pacaud, David Dewees, Edward Gass-Donnley, Michael Chudy, Daniel Briganti, Matthew Kelly, Mr. Wade-West.
Front Row: Andrew Holownych, David Sternberg, Tom Gibbons, Daniel McNamara, Raymond McAullife, Andrew Godden, Tufan Ugar, Sean Burnett.

It's the year 2018, and I, Taylor Armstrong, am slowly walking up the silent hall of an old folks home. At the end of the dimly lit corridor, I come across a door with the title, "8W CLASS OF 90-91". I silently enter the room, trying not to disturb anyone. As I appear, a wave of wrinkled faces turn in my direction. However, not a word is spoken.

Over in the far corner I spot a still body wrapped in what seems to be the American flag - why, it must be Alexander Duncan.

Directly beside Alex is who I recognize as Philippe Maheux. Socializing with Maheux is Daniel Sternberg. I draw near to the two and try to decipher their speech. It sounds to me that Dan is recommending a hairstyler to Phillipe. As Sternberg flips through the "New and Improved" Fluorescent Yellow Pages, he suggests his favourite, the Salon De Fip.

I slowly continue around the crowded room and encounter the group of Andrew Godden, Edward Gass-Donnelly, Tom Gibbins, and John Damanis. They're exchanging deadly "biffs" which sharply pierce the quiet background. Involved in this battle are also spit, and paper balls and the dreaded eraser bits.

I now spot the always surprising Matthew Kelly. He seems to be hunching over a globe, atlas, math book, and a large pad of paper. I think that he must be still attempting to figure out how to stop natural disasters by going across the International Dateline.

Over to my left I see Daniel Briganti teaching the ever knowledge seeking David Dewees how to speak the aborigine language. as I finally ditch this dump I begin to dig up many memories about that year in 8W. Suddenly as I shut the door I hear a familiar voice yelling "Okay, men, you're in luck today. You have a choice between Bach and Beethoven." That's right, the old Wild- Wade-West was still alive and kicking, even after that infamous French Horn incident back in '92. It took surgeons two years just to get the smile off his face!

I guess some people never change.

GRADE 7-B

Back Row: Tom Schroeder, George Bassel, Justin Burul, Michael Carmichael, John Golding, Geoffrey Chapman, Alex Moniz-Brown.
Middle Row: Tim Boyce, Gavin Bee, Luke Corbett, Graham Wright, Derrick deKerckhove, Bernard Bieberstein, Mark Milano, Mr. Birkett.
Front Row: Adam Powadiuk, Joshua McKillop, Scott McMaster, Mohamed Choski, Rob Burkett.
Absent: Ben Watsa.

A Monday Morning in Seven-B 1990-91

It's day 1 today and the class is waiting for Mr. Birkett. It's about 8:20 everybody is doing their own thing.

To start it off: Justin is talking to George and Dak who are fighting as usual; Chris is talking to Tom, John and Tim about the latest ninja movie he saw; Ben will not stop talking to Geoff and Drew who are ignoring him; Luke can be heard all over the room talking to Mark and Josh about the latest Stephen King book he is reading; Gavin, Alex, Graham, Brendan, Rob, Scott and Bernard are all half asleep; Adam hasn't arrived yet as usual and the rest of the class are engaged in their own activities.

When Mr. Birkett walks in the awful noise dies down while everybody stands up. He takes up his seat at the front before the bell rings. Mr. Birkett takes attendance and sends us to Ketchum Hall which causes an unusual rush.

After assembly we go to first class which is History. We all wonder whether Mr. Birkett will show us some pictures or make us take some long notes. Next class we read the Bible in C.K. and get ready to face BIG BAD MR. REID for English. After French and Music this is the worst subject. In English we either do Grammar or read some boring Literature.

With all the work we have already done we really need our double games or I doubt we would make it through the day. Lunch is an active period for most of us as we play soccer, hockey, wallball, etc.

Following lunch we are split up according to our ability in French. The general group encounters Mr. REID, while the advanced challenges the bloodthirsty Mr. McElroy. Next period we exchange teachers as the general group has Mr. McElroy and the advanced has either Mr. Reid or Mr. Birkett.

Period 9 is Music and you go to either band or choir which is boring as you sing or play an instrument for a whole forty minutes. Lastly we confront Mr. Reid again for English but half the class is at team meeting or a team practice.

The 3:15 bell finally comes and in the locker room, everybody is complaining about how much homework Mr. Reid and Mr. Birkett have given us. Eventually we leave school with the heaviest knapsacks and we forget about school for one more night.

MOHAMED CHOKSI

GRADE 7-R

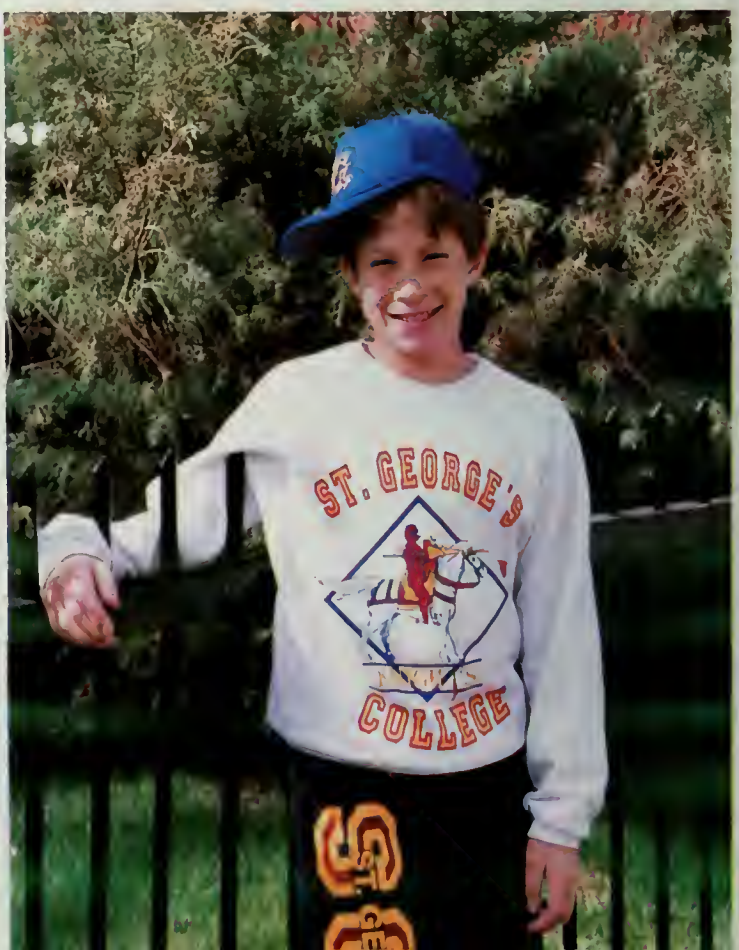
Back Row: Jordan Walker, Stephen Larratt-Smith, Saul Davis, David Bain, Matthew Mordin, Toby Milrose, Angus Robinson, Ian McGuigan.
Middle Row: Andrew Isles, Rob Watt, Jay Kennedy, Evan Schwartz, Paul King, Greg Karout, Geoffrey Alcock, Noah Waisberg, Mr. Reid.
Front Row: Wade Fox, Michael Jessop, Ian Roberts, Geoffrey Norton, Matthew Hemming, David Engle, Joshua Burnett.

It was a cold, rainy day at Royal St. George's. I was dropped off on the sidewalk by my mom. After waiting outside for what seemed like hours, we finally ran inside, being pushed and shoved from every direction until we got to the locker room. Suddenly Josh yells out. "Hey guys, what do we have today?"

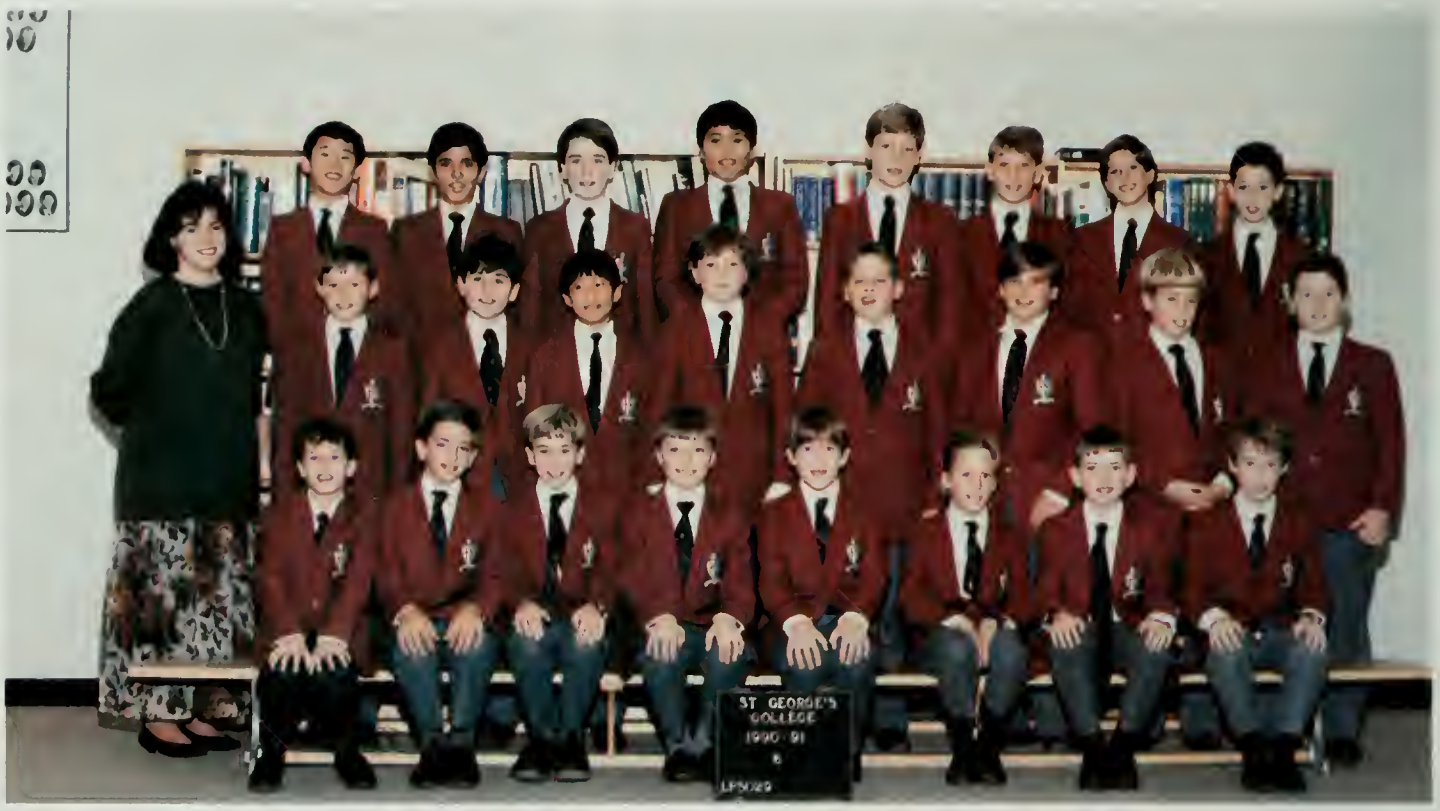
"We have English, Math and Science."

The bell goes; we are all late. Everybody runs up the stairs like madmen. Mr. Reid makes us stand at attention and get a late slip. We go to Chapel and listen to Fr. Hill go into one of his long sermons. Then we go to English. Matt says, "Air Morden" and jumps into the air. Ian Roberts pushes Wade for calling him "Taffy". Steven Larratt-Smith trips over his chair and drops his pens which Toby slips on and breaks his glasses again. Mr. Reid comes in and gives a six hundred word essay to do in class. After we finish, we go to Math. Mr. "Hitman" McElroy comes in and gives us a test and calls us clods. Finally the period ends and then we go to Science. Mr. "Handout" Morgan gives us another test. The bell rings and we go to physical education for hockey: the game where people chase a piece of plastic with long sticks. Now we have lunch, when we go outside and freeze some more. Then after we have more tests and then finally we go home to freedom.

T. Milrose



GRADE 6



Back Row: Richard Wong, Harry Joshi, Justin Estacion, Jamie Lint, Elliot Hughes, Rory Mitz, Peter Koven.
Middle Row: Miss Sheridan, David Forrest, David D'Onofrio, Nicholas Yap, Michael Kelly, Joshua Aaronson, Patrick Torcat, Stuart Coristine, James Sedgwick.
Front Row: Robert Sterberg, Peter Levine, Alexis Levine, Daniel Medd, Kendry Watson, Simon Cook-Roffey, Barrie Dryden, Tim Franklin.

"Click." The lights turned off and before closing the door, Miss Sheridan turns her head to give the classroom one last reassuring glance. After looking that all the rows are straight, she finally steps into the hallway.
After all the teachers had left, the school's doors are barred and locked. The parking lot and play areas are quiet and dark. The cool spring breeze sweeps through the play field.
Meanwhile inside...
"Ruffle, Ruffle, Ruffle." The soft krinkling sound of Stuart Coristine's mountain of papers is the sign for "PARTY!"
"Ah Frank, how's that week old potato chip?"
"Uh...Ugly...very ugly."
"Did the maggots make a call yet?"
They all laughed out loud.
"Rattle, Rattle, Rattle. Cheese it! It's the cleaner," says Josh's desk. They all grow silent as the mysterious light goes on and the cleaner's face peers in the door.
"Click".
The desks grow quiet. Suddenly Rory's desk has a snack attack. He needs some paper to munch on! They all watch the cleaner turn white then jump through the ceiling as Roy's desk munches a piece of history textbook.

THE PARTY ROLLS ON.

Nicholas Yap

GRADE 5

Back Row: Mr. McElroy, Cameron Wing, Lawrence Bramer, Matthew Boland, Justin Riva, Michael Teichman, Tim Phillips, Michael Ansty
Middle Row: Brendan MacKinnon-Patterson, Blair Yagnik, Ben Munger, Joshua Estacion, Elwin Leung, Geoffrey Cowper-Smith, Jonathon Lee, Jonathan Cutajar
Front Row: Andrew Davis, Michael Popielaty, Christopher Mohan, Jacob Devine, Jonathon Millman, Ken Adams, Justin Tung, David King.

We are Mr. McElroy's magnificent 5 and if we were in charge of school we would change some rules:

Teachers would let us talk more in class.
Recess would be longer.
No surprise tests and no exams.
No homework.
Christmas and March break would be longer.
More sports- 3 hours a day.
No detentions.
No difficult subjects.
We would go to Norval more often.

Grade Five is:
B izarre
E xciting
S uperb
T errific

GRADE 4-M

Back Row: Mr. Morgan, Cameron Fiske, Malcolm Robinson, Ryan Murphy, Barrett Holman, Andrew Epstein.
Front Row: Peter Bellingham, Hansun Kang, Aiden Thompson, Justin Leung, David Wong, Liam Sommerville.

One day David came to Hansun's house. We were playing Super Mario 3. We were on world one. When a hand came out of the t.v. We were in strange land but then we realized we were in the game. David was Luigi and Hansun was Mario. Luigi hit a brick and he saw a leaf, then got it and became racoon Luigi. Then Mario got a flute and warped to world four. We went to a mushroom house and Mario got a takooni suit and became takooni Mario. Outside we killed ten koopa troopas and four goombas. Then we saw two Sledgehammer Bros. and started to run. They shouted "We want to hurt you!!" We asked them what their names were. One was Barrett and one was Aidan. They said they would tell us where Mr. Koopa's classroom was. They said that Mr. Koopa turned Ryan Edmonds into Larry Koopa. Barrett gave us a whistle and we warped into world 8. Then we found out that Mr. Koopa had princess Liam for hostage. We went into Mr. Koopas classroom and saw him, and Mario jumped on him but it didn't work and Mario died. Then sledgehammer Barrett threw a sledgehammer at him and he got hurt. Aidan did the same. Then Mr. Koopa tried to jump on Luigi but Luigi moved and suddenly we were back in Hansun's house. Then David had to go home. Then everybody turned back into their normal form all except Mr. Morgan.

GRADE 4-O

Back Row: Mr. O'Leary, Kerry Huntley, Michael Stratton, Ryan Edmonds, Michael Fodor, Jamie Murphy.
Front Row: James Obaji, Tyler Lalonde, Shawn Sindelar, Joel Wolinsky, Mark Ferns, Karson Yin.

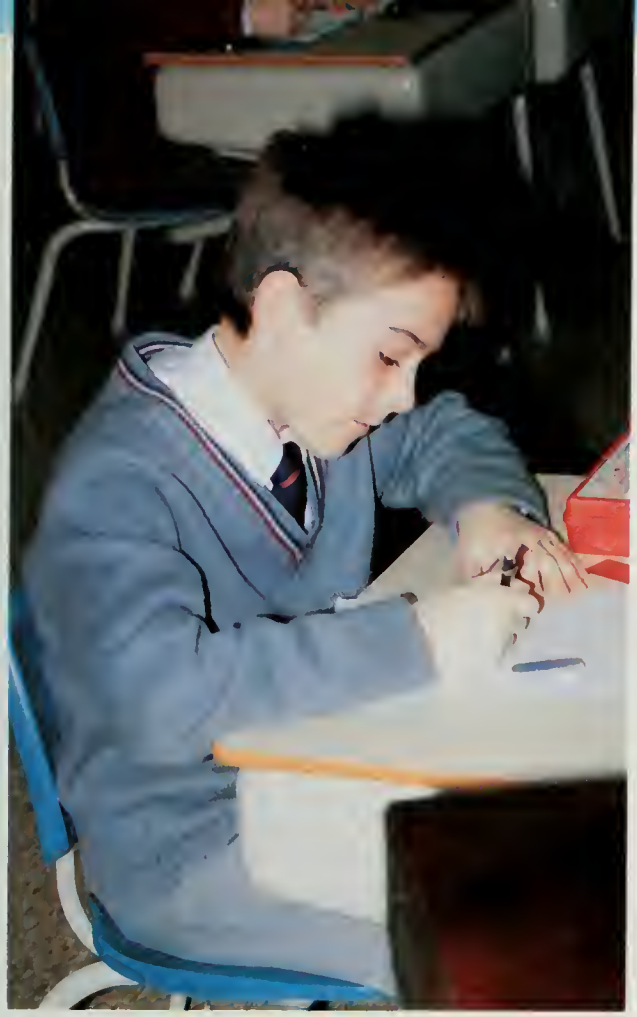
Back To September

One cold December day 1991, Mark and Karson made a stunning invention. It was a time machine!! They put the time meter to September 5, 1990, the beginning of school!! They went back to when they started Royal St. George's College in 4-0. Before they left, they brought with them, a sixteen bit Nintendo, a colour T.V. and a Turtles Two video tape. When they got to September 5, 1990, they rented a presidential suite at Sheraton Hotel.

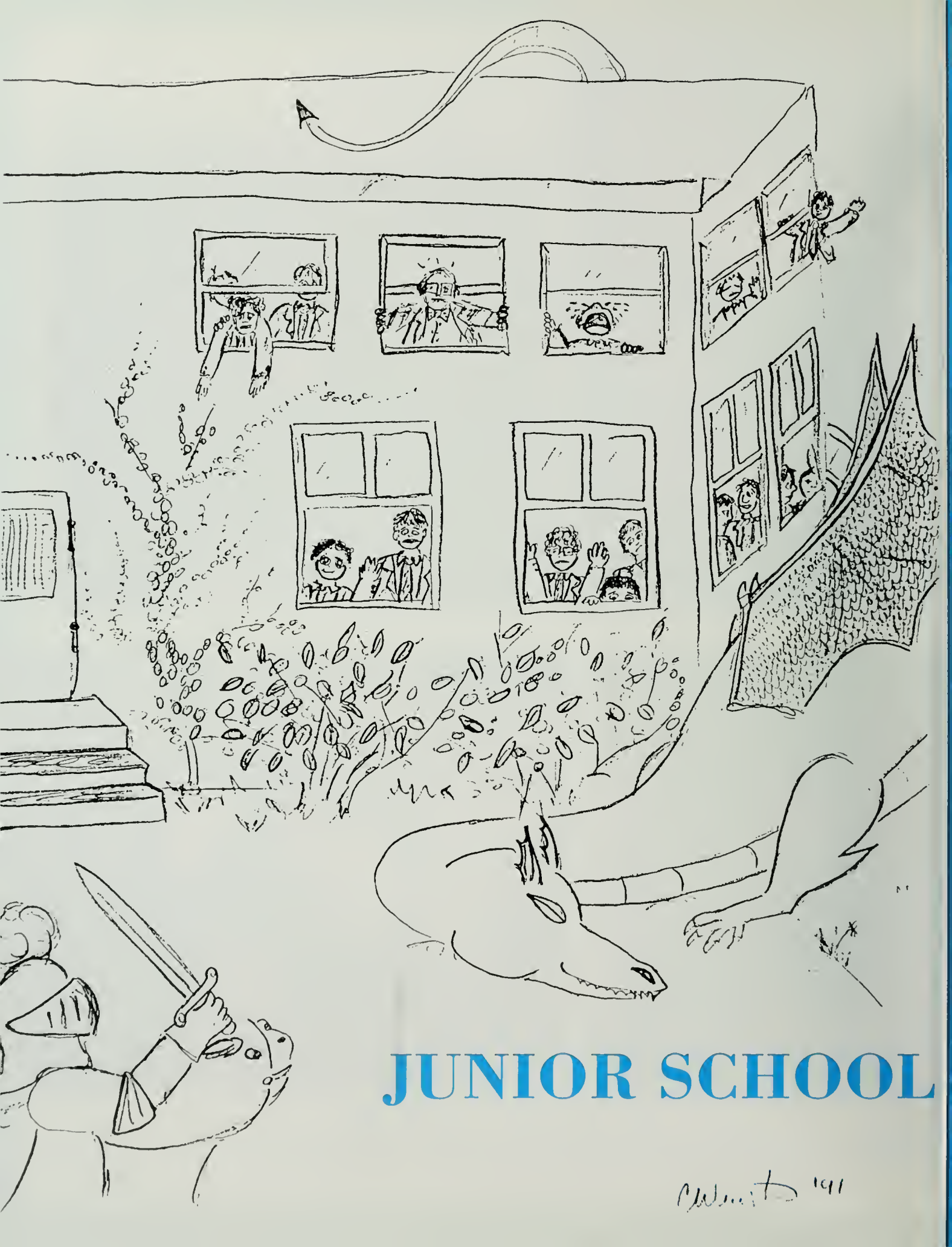
Next day, they went to Royal St. George's College. They checked the classrooms for their class. They couldn't be found anywhere. They were still in the A choir room. Ryan Edmunds was tying his tie: Mark was frustrated because he couldn't tie his tie. We saw Mr. O'Leary teaching people to tie ties. Karson saw himself tying his tie, but it kept getting longer and longer. Joel Wolinsky was looking at his Bart Simpson pencil case with his tie on his desk. They left the school went back to their time machine. They put the time meter to November 30th, 1990, the time they were playing their recorder in front of the whole school at the Confirmation. After they saw themselves play the recorder, they left to their time machine. They turned their time meter to February 17th, 1991, to when they were singing at the Independent School Music Festival. There was one problem: they didn't have any tickets. So, they left and put their time meter one last time to December 28th, 1991. While they were going back, they watched Turtle II and played the 16-Bit Nintendo. When they came back they were just in time for dinner. Then their lives went on, but their time machine blew up.

Good thing they made an emergency rebuilding circuit. It was rebuilding itself! It took a week to rebuild, but there was only one major problem. We had to go back to School!!!!! They had another journey during the March Break, 1992.

Karson Yin and Mark Ferns



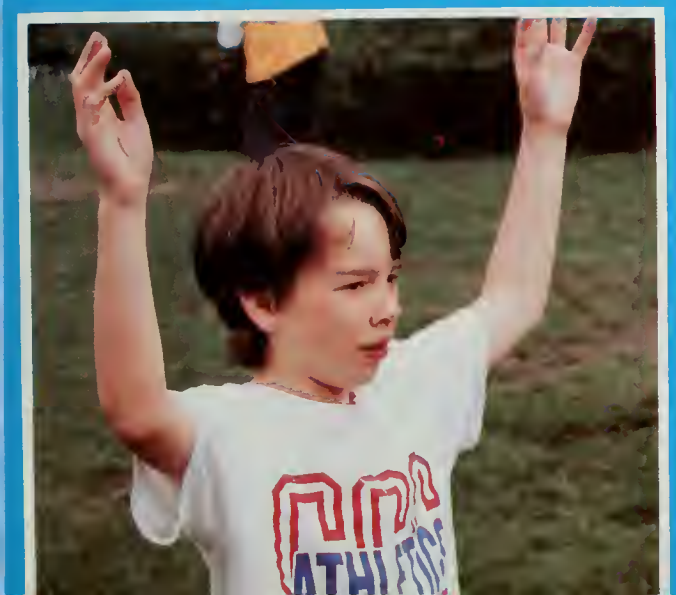
ST. GEORGE'S
ST. GEORGE'S



JUNIOR SCHOOL

ETICS

SLOW



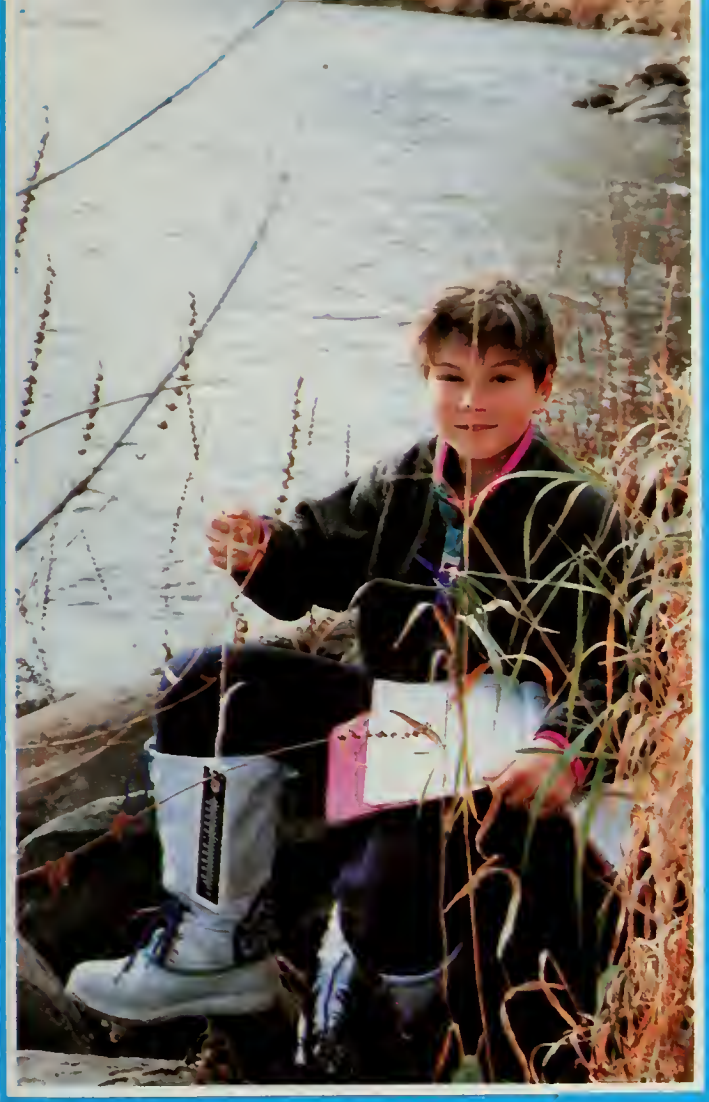
A

L

A

G

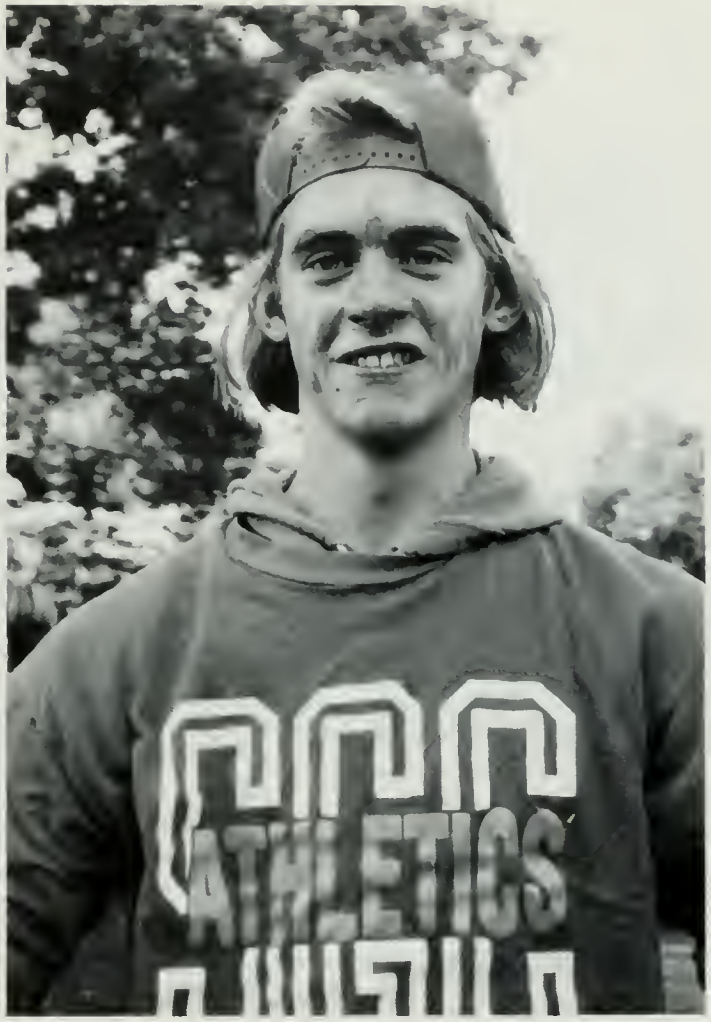
M



ATHLETICS

ST. GEORGE'S
COLLEGE

HIGH PARK RUN



What an exciting new idea! We don't just have to run around High Park anymore. Now we get a choice of House League activities and a half day out of class. Utopia!!

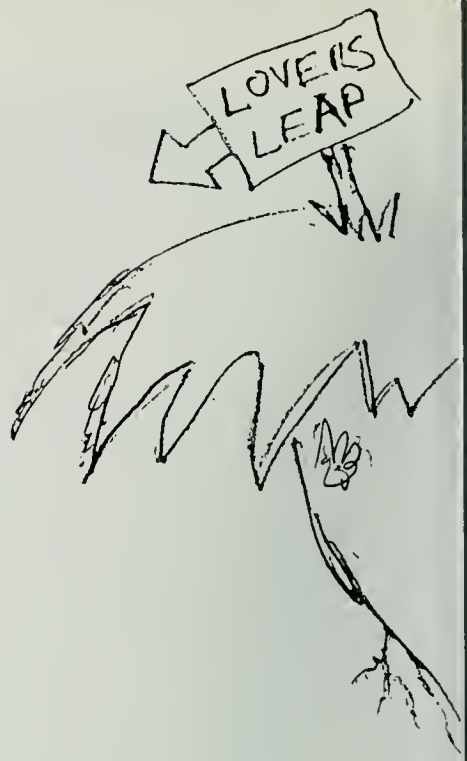
I chose to compete in the House cycling race. The course was set up by Alfred E. Newman and it was brutal. Our House cycled as a team over the roadways down by Grenadier Pond. Next year, I hope that there are more overland pathways because I was at a disadvantage with my mountain bike. By the way, Mike Holonych dusted all of us in the races.

There were all kinds of other great events to choose from: touch football, soccer, softball, basketball, tennis, "Go", and volleyball. Next year, if I don't go into the bike races I'll play in the House tennis or frizbee golf competition. Unfortunately, you get to compete in only one event.

It was a great morning: even the cross-country run seemed better.

G. Beers

FALL ACTIVITIES



SENIOR SOCCER TEAM

Fourth Row: Mr. Dunkley (coach), A. Burk, M. von Teichman, M. Norton
Third Row: M. Turvey, J. Collins, J. MacFarlane, A. Hurst
Second Row: B. Leech, D. Armstrong, T. Sjögren, P. McGlogan
First Row: D. Tecimer, R. Monaghan, A. Lo

The 1990 Senior Soccer season may not have been the most successful in RSGC's illustrious soccer history, but it was probably one of the strangest. We lost to TCS's second team, and beat their first team, all in one day. We were a team that beat Stanstead 5-2 one day, and lost 4-2 to the same team the next day. We were a team that played its best soccer knee-deep in mud, as was exemplified by the infamous 'Mud Bowl'. We did only one thing that was predictable all season long. We went into the International (so to speak: Canadian teams plus the Cayman Island team, but international sounds better) ISAA First Soccer Tournament hosted by Bishop's College School ranked number 7. And we finished 7th. We played very well and were competitive in every game at the tournament. In the immortal words of TCS coach 'Mr. Bob': "If the conditions had been suitable for soccer, if we hadn't had 18.312 sure goals stop on the goal line, if we'd had a proper warm-up, and if the reffing had been good, we would have killed 'em! We were clearly the better team, even if they did beat us 10-1." Yeah, oh, sure.

The regular season cannot be considered a huge success, but our one win was a great improvement over last year's goose-egg. Thanks to Mr. Dunkley for making our team competitive throughout the season. If my calculations are correct (though they probably aren't judging from Calc.), with a one win improvement every few years, this team will take the ISAA Championship well before the year 2089. So hang in there sir, victory isn't far off at all.

David Armstrong

U-16 SOCCER TEAM

Fourth Row: K. Lint, F. MacFarlane, J. Thornbury, C. Rose, Mr. J. Keenan (coach).
Third Row: D. Simoncic, C. Sievert, J. McClelland, B. Bobechko.
Second Row: N. Blanchette, S. Cameron, B. Jardine, M. Bardyn.
First Row: P. Jensen, S. Yelle, P. Hardie, E. Poon, S. McLorie.

At the first practice, there was some concern about the quality of the 1990 team. There was a good turnout of potential players, but many from last year's squad had graduated to the senior team. A schedule conflict also made it impossible for Mr. Thornbury to assume coaching responsibilities.

The exhibition games throughout the season had served their purpose. Our win-loss record was respectable (approx. .500), but more importantly, we were heading into the ISAA tournament with a healthy and skilled soccer squad. We knew that there was not a single team that we could not defeat.

On tournament day, we were the first team to arrive. We took advantage of the warm, sunny morning and thoroughly prepared ourselves for the challenge ahead. We went undefeated in the round-robin, and just managed to qualify for the semifinals after a very tense shoot-out (where Brian Bobecheko, Dan Simoncic and Kevin Lint demonstrated excellence under extreme pressure). The semifinal was a grudge match, as we had been defeated twice at the hands of Crescent during the season. The final score of this hard-fought match was 3-0, and for the second time in two years, we advanced to the final game against the host team - St. Andrews. This year, RSGC was to emerge victorions (3 - 1).

Our special thanks go to our coach Mr. Keenan, and to all of the parents who came out to support the team during the season, and especially on the day of the tournament. And congratulations to Kevin Lint for his skills in the goal on the day when we most needed it (he allowed just two goals in six games - both scored by his own teammates).

Cam Sievert and Julian Thornbury

U-14 SOCCER TEAM

Fourth Row: D. Vaillancourt, F. Satchu, P. Lebancz.
Third Row: P. Bedard, C. Begg, B. Carter, J. Stacey.
Second Row: G. Barnett, K. Giallonardo, G. Mariani.
First Row: Mr. N. Morgan (coach), B. Cragg, M. Wilkinson, N. Boyce, M. Robinson

The thrill of victory: the agony of defeat. The under14 soccer team experienced both of these at the hands of a certain rival school: Crescent.

At the beginning of the year, it looked like we had a very good team. It was made up of the returning veterans from last year, and the promising young rookies joining the team. Our first game was against Bayview Glen and we easily defeated them. Still early in the season, we played UCC. Behind by one, we put on incredible pressure in the second half, but could not score. They won three two in a heartbreaking loss for RSGC.

A few weeks later, we went to an invitational tournament at Hillfield. We easily defeated Hillfield, Trinity, and Holy Trinity to win the tournament.

Later in the year, the real test came when we played Crescent. Due to the absence of our players, we were slaughtered 4-0 but RSGC would get the last laugh. At the ISAA tournament, we easily deated Bayview Glen and Nichols (from Buffalo), won our division, and advanced to the semifinals against Appleby. Trailing 1-0 late in the second half, we tied it up to force overtime. After a scoreless overtime, we went to penalty shots. After a couple of great saves by our goaltender, and great goals by our shooters, we won the penalty shots 4-3 and advanced to the finals.

Conveniently, we faced Crescent in the finals. With the thrashing a few weeks ago still in our minds, we held a close 1-0 lead in the first half. With some rock solid defense, we held on to win 1-0 and take the tournament. RSGC: ISAA champions!

On behalf of the team, I would like to thank Mr. Morgan for a superb season and for taking us all the way. We would never have accomplished what he did with his great coaching.

Feizal "Nasal" Satchu.

U-13 SOCCER TEAM

Fourth Row: Mr. Ackley (coach).
Third Row: D. Bain, T. Schroeder, C. Peters, A. Blanchette.
Second Row: L. Corbett, M. Milano, J. Walker, S. Burnett, E. Hughes.
First Row: G. Bassel, A. Sjogren, D. Pearson, J. Burnett, D. Engle.

U-12 SOCCER TEAM

Fourth Row: J. Lint, S. Larret-Smith, G. Wright.
Third Row: Mr. Hutchison (coach), E. Schwartz, M. Kelly, T. Phillips.
Second Row: P. Torcat, G. Norton, T. Boyce, G. Alcock, M. Anstey.
First Row: P. Levine, G. Cowper-Smith, B. Munger, J. Tung, R. Sternberg.

With only five players returning from the previous year's team - Tim Boyce, Michael Kelly, Evan Schwartz, Patrick Torcat, and Graham Wright - the club was in a "rebuilding" year. While we started very slowly, the leadership of our veterans began to show in the second half of the year. In our last six games, our record was 2-1-3. In the final tournament at Hillfield-Strathallan, we lost to Country Day School and defeated Ridley College. Ridley advanced, however, because of its better goals-against average.

Despite a gloomy first half of the season, the team stuck together, and improved with each game, finishing with a very respectable record. WELL DONE!!

Michael Kelly
Evan Schwartz

1ST VOLLEYBALL TEAM

Back Row: K. Thomson, T. Corlis, G. Stewart, D. Davis, Mr. R. Nakatsu (coach).
Middle Row: N. Freiberg, M. Atkins, A. Duprey, J. Stein.
Front Row: A. Prior, J. Daly, K. Ravji, R. Wearing.
Absentee: V. Sipelis (captain).

It was a successful year in phase two of R.S.G.C.'s plan to rebuild the volleyball team. Even though, we were winless, we went down fighting. All of our effort this year was directed at the next year. It was an inspirational season for all Georgian Volleyball fans, as Mr. Nakatsu transformed the most flat-footed debater into a volleyball super-spiker. Next year, not only will we shove the ball down their throats, but we will bamboozle them with our mind-boggling rotations.

It will be sad to see such seasoned veterans as John Stein and Neil Frieberg retire their jerseys, but new recruits will hopefully fill their spots. Thank you Mr. Nakatsu for the season: it was a slice. And good luck John and Neil. May you bring Georgian Volleyball spirit wherever you go next year. We'll win one for you.

Special thanks to Neil Frieberg, Geoff Stewart, and Karim Ravji.

V. Sipelis

U-16 VOLLEYBALL TEAM

Back Row: J. Yapp. A. Guthrie. E. Otema. A. Hess. Mr. Cooper.
Middle Row: A. Carter. R. Park. A. Thompson. E. Conroy.
Front Row: I. Miller. S. Aghili. P. Szummer. T. Keefe.

Under the command of our remarkable coach, Mr. Cooper, the Under 16 Volleyball team had a fun season. We had just about everything: the "POT" as our key enthusiastic setter, "ROGER RAMJET" as our power hitter, and the effort made by the other team members. Our practices were the kind where you get just all of your energy and anger out by spiking. This was much encouraged by our very energetic, 5'7" coach, Coop. The "Here we go now's" from Mr. Schreiner in the court beside us during practice got our enthusiasm going. When it came to the tournament, despite having only played two games (that just happened to be against the two toughest teams in ISAA), we played well. We had our fans on the sidelines, including: Mr. Dunk, Mr. Love, and Doug Frawley (who thought going out for the X-Country Team was cooler than V-Ball, HAH!).

As you probably already know ... we lost the ISAA tournament: but who cares! ... RIGHT?!?! Anyway, we had a great season and will hopefully do better next year.

Ian Miller

CROSS-COUNTRY TEAM

Back Row: Mr. G. Siewert (coach), P. Altimas, I. Fryman, J. King, T. Armstrong, D. Frawley, M. Chubb, S. Duff.
Front Row: D. Forrest, D. Medd, R. Gilfillan, A. Robinson, D. deKerckhove.
Absentees: M. Shaw, J. Butler, R. McAuliffe.

"Something wicked this way comes ..."

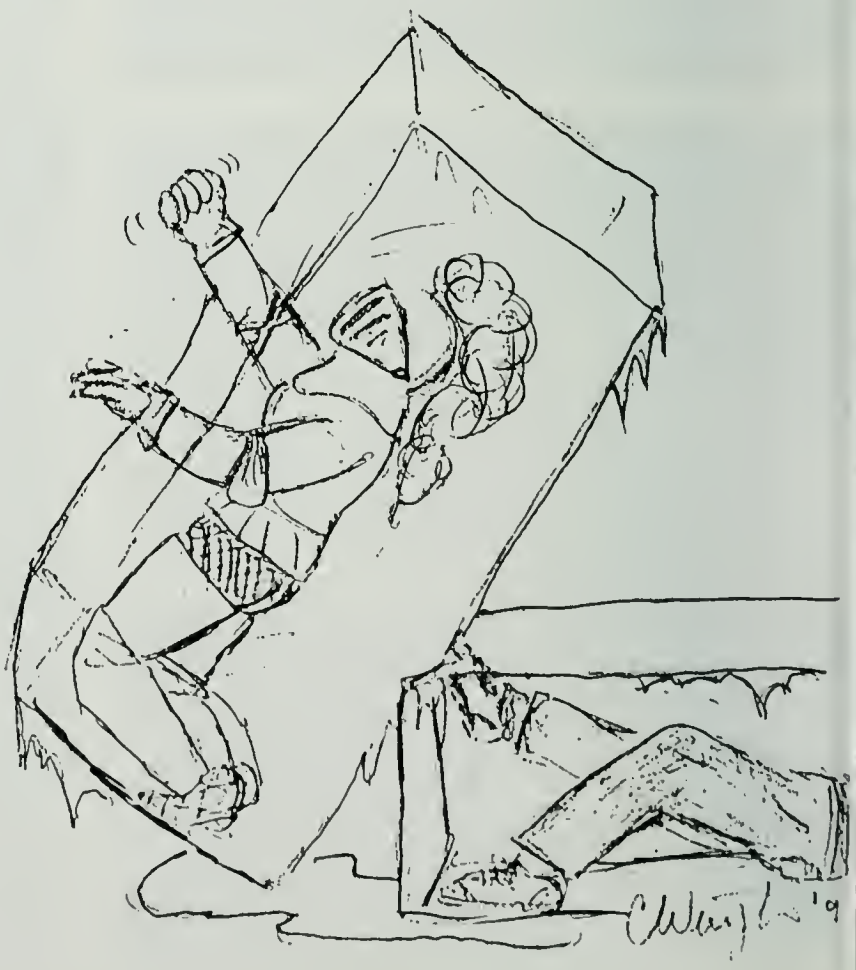
The leaves, once so vibrant and full of life, changed to a sickly colour and fell; as did the last veterans of the Cross-Country Running team. Yet was this the end to a long five year domination of the guerrilla running tactics that Marty and Rory had been weaned on? A new era was in the making. A fresh handful of young recruits were making their way to the top, to replace the old tired veterans of yesteryear: Matt Chubb, Dave Rankin, Doug Frawley, Ikuma Fryguy, and a handful of others. The ancient ones were to fade away, they would go out with a bang. The seniors were consistently placing within the top 25% or better. Memories in quick succession flash across the plain of history.

U-14 VOLLEYBALL TEAM

Fourth Row: Mr. W. Schreiner (coach).
Third Row: J. Frawley, H. Bosher, D. McLorie, A. von Teichman.
Second Row: C. Marshall, M. Kelly, O. Rajani, T. Pacaud.
First Row: D. Diebes, M. Rubinoff, D. McNamara, A. Holownych.

Our season started in a dubious fashion when only nine showed up to try out for the team. We picked up three more players from the soccer team cuts. A few from last year's team were still with us this year - Jamie, Andrew and Matt. The new recruits were enthusiastic however, and quickly learned the skills. We placed somewhere in the middle of the tournament which we host each September. Motivation and spirit were significant factors in our success during the rest of the season - we were undefeated except for one game. RSGC was the team headed for the ISAA championship at the end of the season! The ISAA tournament held in November went as planned, when we swept our division during the morning rounds. We went into the final match against SAC; the only team to beat us during the season. RSGC beat SAC in the first game. But, we lost the next two, which left us in second place. In spite of the defeat we had a first rate team, and a successful season.

WINTER ACTIVITIES



SENIOR HOCKEY

Back Row: R. Monoghan, M. Schatzker, J. Leung, G. Stewart, M. Norton, M. Teichman, S. Warren, N. Gilmer, Mr. Ackley.
Front Row: D. Armstrong, M. Turvey, M. Collins, L. Mackinnon-Patterson, N. Freiberg, R. Gilfillan, V. Sipelas.

We were the senior hockey team; the team that was destined to do well. With a few improvements, the 90-91 squad was looking good, with hopes of leaving some of the bad memories behind. For a bunch of us it was our last year, our last hope for glory, our chance to prove that the Knights would conquer once and for all. We seemed to have the perfect chemistry, a few seasoned veterans, with budding young rookies and our aged, but experienced coach Mr. Ack. The first half of our season was promising; we were over .500 with a huge 4-2 'come from behind' victory over Nichols school from Buffalo, the first victory over those damn Yankees since entering this school. What pride we had, we were for real, flying high. Then we were put in our place when we met Crescent, we were humiliated 13-3. Our pride had been shot down, that was the turning point in our season. We never really recovered from then on. The final tournament did not go as well as expected and the year had come to an end, an era of S.G.C. hockey had been completed. The memories will last forever. A special thanks to our coach Mr. Ack, and to all the guys who made the years at the Rink so memorable. Good luck next year.

Neil Freiberg

U-16 HOCKEY

Back Row: Mr. Keenan, M. Hamilton, D. Bentley-Taylor, J. Miller, P. Andrikopolous.
Front Row: R. Park, C. Torcat, C. Gregg, M. Sack, S. Yelle.

Lets get one thing straight, no one can do a write-up like Bory so I won't even try, but I will say a thing or two about the U-16 season '91.

"At RSGC, we do not concern ourselves with winning or losing during the regular season. Our goal is to improve skills and produce the best possible team for the tournament".

Mr. Keenan (coach)

The only importance of the regular season is the never ending rivalry against the men in blue, UCC. In our second meeting...

We slaughtered em..."
RSGC 6 UCC 2
"little cattle"

The Tournament-Ridley College. The battleground where the men in the blue and gold search their prey...

"W slaughtered em..."
RSGC 5 SAC 3
RSGC 5 HTS 3
"like cattle"

Our hopes for a remarkable underdog championship fell short with TCS and a go ahead goal late in the third period to make the final score 3-2. Here our late man advantage following a stick measure fell short.

Many thanks to Mr. Keenan for his great circle drills, attention to detail and leading us to the 'almost' comeback of the century.

Mark Anderson

U-14 HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: J. Sedgwick, J. Stacey, B. Carter, P. McCague, A. Miller, Fr. P. Hill.
Middle Row: G. Barnett, C. Begg, D. Sternberg, N. Boyce, M. Blanchette, J. Burul, C. Palalas.
Front Row: M. Wilkinson, B. Sack, T. Pacaud, J. Frawley, S. Burnett, T. Schroeder, T. Gibbins.

During term two of the 1990-1991 year, the U-14 Hockey Team had a fun and exciting season. Before the ISAA tournament, our most exciting victory was against U.C.C. We beat our rivals for the first time in Father Peter's career of 11 years of coaching. Our season of hockey seemed to pass very quickly and it came time to play in the ISAA tournament at Appleby College.

In our first game we played U.C.C., and in a close game we lost 5-3. This loss didn't stop us so we marched on and played St. Andrews College. Unfortunately, in an even closer game we lost 9-0. The next afternoon at 12:00 we played the most fun and exciting game of our entire season. Our opponents were Appleby College, the home team! We were losing throughout the game, but in the final seconds we tied it 2-2. We then went into five minute triple overtime and we were still tied. The referees decided to have a penalty shot shoot-out. Each team was awarded five penalty shots. At the end of the shoot-out we won the game 3-2!! We were then eligible to play in the consolation championship against Ridley College. In a very close game, we lost to Ridley 2-1.

On behalf of the U-14 Hockey Team, I would like to thank Father Peter for an excellent season.

Jamie Frawley

U-12 HOCKEY

Back Row: Mr. P. O'Leary, G. Wright, M. Kelly, S. Larrett-Smith, S. Davis, L. Corbitt, T. Boyce, J. McKillop.
Front Row: N. Lamptey, J. Aaronson, J. Sedgwick, G. Alcock, R. Sternberg, D. D'Onofrio, G. Norton.

Under the direction of Mr. O'Leary, the team began tryouts in November with approximately fifteen boys. After Christmas we played ten games in preparation for the ISAA tournament held at UCC. During the regular season we won 2 games, lost 5 and tied 4. During the tournament we beat Lower Canada College 5-0. With this win we advanced to the consolation final where we ran into a tough Selwyn House squad. We lost 5-2. The team had a great year and improved a tremendous amount from November. A special thank you to all the boys who poured out their hearts all season long.

J. Aaronson

1ST BASKETBALL

Only Row: P. McGlogan, G. O'Dea, B. Leech, M. Andrews, J. Macfarlane, A. Burk, C. Sievert, M. Rosen, R. Wearing, T. Corlis, Mr. Van Herk.

The success of RSGC basketball is unquestionable as the team repeated as champions for the second consecutive year. Being a group of individuals who are short on words we have decided to yield our space to photos. One final note, we would like to thank our manager Pat McGlogan who kept things in order, MCPP for our game tapes and our rookie coach Mr. Van Herk who helped us maintain our winning ways.

Bret Leech

U-16 BASKETBALL

Back Row: N. Blanchette, J. Thornbury, M. Chubb, I. Miller, F. Macfarlane, C. Pavey, C. Rose, Mr. Nakatsu.
Front Row: P. Hardie, A. Merath, I. Miller, M. Madigan.

At the beginning of the year our team consisted of approximately 25 players all filled with potential. Filling three benches and the bleachers Mr. Nakatsu decided that it was too hard to handle all these people, so he cut it down to twelve players.

We had a very full season filled with many practices and games, and had many 'ups' and downs'. Even though our win-loss record wasn't that impressive, we had the most famous announcement in assembly: "The U-16 B'Ball team played last night and unfortunately lost...but they played a good game."

Our team ended the season with a trip to Niagara Falls to play the ISAA at Ridley. The team pulled together for this tournament and showed that all of the practicing paid off. We played St. Andrew's College until the final seconds when they pulled ahead by 2 points.

Next we played UCC and at the end of regular time, we were tied; at the end of overtime we were again tied and in double overtime UCC defeated us by a measly 3 points.

Even though our statistics may not show it we all had a lot of run playing for Mr. Nakatsu and we thank him for his efforts.

Ian Miller and Kevin Lint

U-14 BASKETBALL

Back Row: P. Bedard, F. Satchu, D. Vaillancourt, H. Bosher, A. Teichman.
Front Row: S. Duff, G. Mariani, M. Ho, C. Gaal, T. Armstrong.

He worked us hard. He made us do laps, stairs, and drills until we could handle no more. He was on a mission, a mission to become ISAA champions, he was Mr. Dunkley.

There were three on two's, two on one's, and full-court one on one's. There were flights of stairs to do, hopping up on each foot, rebounding exercises, dribbling, pivoting, whatever he could think of, we were forced to do. He wanted us to do as well as we could possibly do no matter what was needed.

We started out in the beginning of November a disorganized group of players who had no idea. We finished the season as a basketball team, that could run, break and press, play defense, and whatever other basketball tactics thirteen and fourteen year olds could possibly learn. We would have accomplished his goal of being champions if we had not been struck by two ankle injuries, to David Vaillancourt and Chris George on the dreaded Hillfield basketball court.

Even though we did not win the ISAA's on March 2, we still had a fabulous season, and on behalf of the under fourteen basketball team I would like to thank Mr. Dunkley for all his work.

U-13 BASKETBALL

Back Row: Mr. Morgan, R. Burkett, C. Marshall, G. Bassel, M. Mordin, J. Lint, D. McNamara.
Front Row: J. Walker, E. Hughes, D. deKerckhove, D. Diebes, A. Holownych, C. Peters.

If you had seen the Royal St. George's College Under 13 basketball team at the beginning of the year you would have never guessed that we would finish 3rd overall in the ISAA tournament and miss the finals by only 3 points.

The tournament included 8 teams from all over Toronto. We were seeded 7th. It was a big surprise for everyone when we finished 3rd, except for our coach Mr. Morgan.

Our team was loaded with spirit and during the regular season we won more than three games by either one or two points.

I thought our coach Mr. Morgan did a great job turning our team around. In our third game we lost to Holy Trinity by five points. By the end of the season, at the tournament, we beat them by ten points. Thanks for the great year!

Jordan Walker

SKI TEAM

Back Row: A. Carter, S. Isbister, P. Andras, L. Forcht, D. Frawley, C. Nordin, M. Trecieski, S. Hayes, J. Kopas, D. Dewees, Mr. Kerr
Front Row: A. Eves, M. Shaw, M. Tuters, J. Bunting, J. Thompson, S. McLorie, A. Thompson, C. Watson

This was an exciting and triumphant season for the RSGC ski team. It included two first place finishes by our "Senior A" team, this thanks in large part to James Thompson, Jordy Bunting, Peter Andras and Scott McLorie, who managed a first and an admirable second in the finals. It is noteworthy that Scott was eligible to compete in junior competition this year but opted for the more competitive senior division. The "Senior B" team compiled three seconds and a third in the ISAA finals with excellent performances by Lenny Forcht, Chris Ross and Martin Shaw.

Sadly the Junior team was *mostly* a different story. The "A" team could not manage better than a fourth place despite the dauntless efforts of Aaron Thompson, Alex Elvis and Mark Tuters. Unfortunate disqualifications plagued this team throughout the season, but the future looks bright. The story of the "B" team (the miraculous skiing of Doug Frawley, Simon Isbister and the rest notwithstanding) was, "Crazy Austin" Carter. He had never raced competitively until this year and ended the season with a remarkable seventh in the "Junior B" finals.

Thanks to Mr. Kerr, Mrs. Grieve, Daryl Boyd and Colin Watson for a great year and we look forward to an even better '91-2 season.

Alex Evis

STAFF - STUDENT GAMES

SENIOR SWIM MEET

JUNIOR SWIM MEET

SPRING ACTIVITIES

JGC
LETICS

1ST SOFTBALL

Back Row: Mr. J. Kerr, N. Freiberg, A. Hurst, A. Burk, M. Norton, J. Barrie.
Front Row: R. Monoghan, D. Armstrong, C. Wheeler, A. Dobson.

The Senior Softball Team began the season with high hopes for a victorious year. The infield, under the direction of Field Marshall Neil Freiberg, looked particularly tight; and the outfield, under the command of Duke himself, appeared more than equal to the task. On the mound, Side-Arm-Smively Andrew Hurst and the Large One, Stuart Warren, should have been able to dominate play.

Throughout the season there were some memorable moments, such as the time when Matt Norton, fading back to catch a long, long fly ball, caught the ball and promptly dropped out of sight into the Trinity-Bellwoods ravine.

In fact, the team matched expectations very well. We allowed, probably, fewer runs than any other team, and reached the semifinals at the championship tournament. The only problem was that we seemed unable to hit anything other than high fly balls, and consequently did not score many runs ourselves.

U-16 SOFTBALL

Back Row: Mr. Dunkley, M. Hamilton, D. Vaillancourt, K. Lint, D. Bentley-Taylor, R. Park.
Front Row: D. Minnis, I. Fryman, P. Andrikopoulos, S. Yelle, I. Miller, C. Sievert.

- Scott, Orville Wright 1990; Grunt Wilbur Wright 1990; Sparky, Minnis, and Cam, nominees for Wright Ego Award 1990. 1991 ego award is in the bag.

- Sobollex, "Grunt take a bus", thumper, work on defense? nah, workups, melons, meatheads, and burgers, D.B.T. and the grand Salami, "the lecky Hobble", move over Dr. Gooden, We've got Dr. K. Ian, Lint 0-60 in 5.5, 60-0 in two minutes, Rog "Sweet Swing", Peter "Nolan", Mark "The Hoover Vacuum", Scott "Wendel", Minnis "Buy me some vaseline for Arun".

- "If they would only make Boston Cream in timbit size that would be Heaven"
-Dunk

- "Fork"
- Wendel Clark

- "Doh Bart"
-Homer Simpson

U-14 SOFTBALL

Back Row: Mr. Hutchison, G. Bassel, J. Damanis, A. Teichman, H. Bosher, M. Kelly, J. Burul.
Front Row: C. Palalas, C. Peters, M. McCabe, M. Rubinoff, D. Debies, M. Wilkinson.

Coached by the "coach of the year", the U-14 softball team had a great season. Going undefeated during the five-game regular season, killing every team they played by scores like 24-1 in 5 innings, the U-14 softball team went to Holy Trinity to compete in the ISAA tournament with a winning attitude.

The first game, we slaughtered the hosts so badly that even Mr. Hutchison, the mathematician, lost count of the score. During the second game, we narrowly defeated UCC in a 10-7 game. After winning the first two games, we advanced to the finals to meet our regular season arch-rivals, Crescent. Unfortunately, we lost this game 5-8, giving us a season total of 7 wins, 1 loss.

On behalf of the U-14 softball team, I would like to thank our coach, Mr. Hut"chin"son, for a great season and wish him good luck for next year.

U-12 SOFTBALL

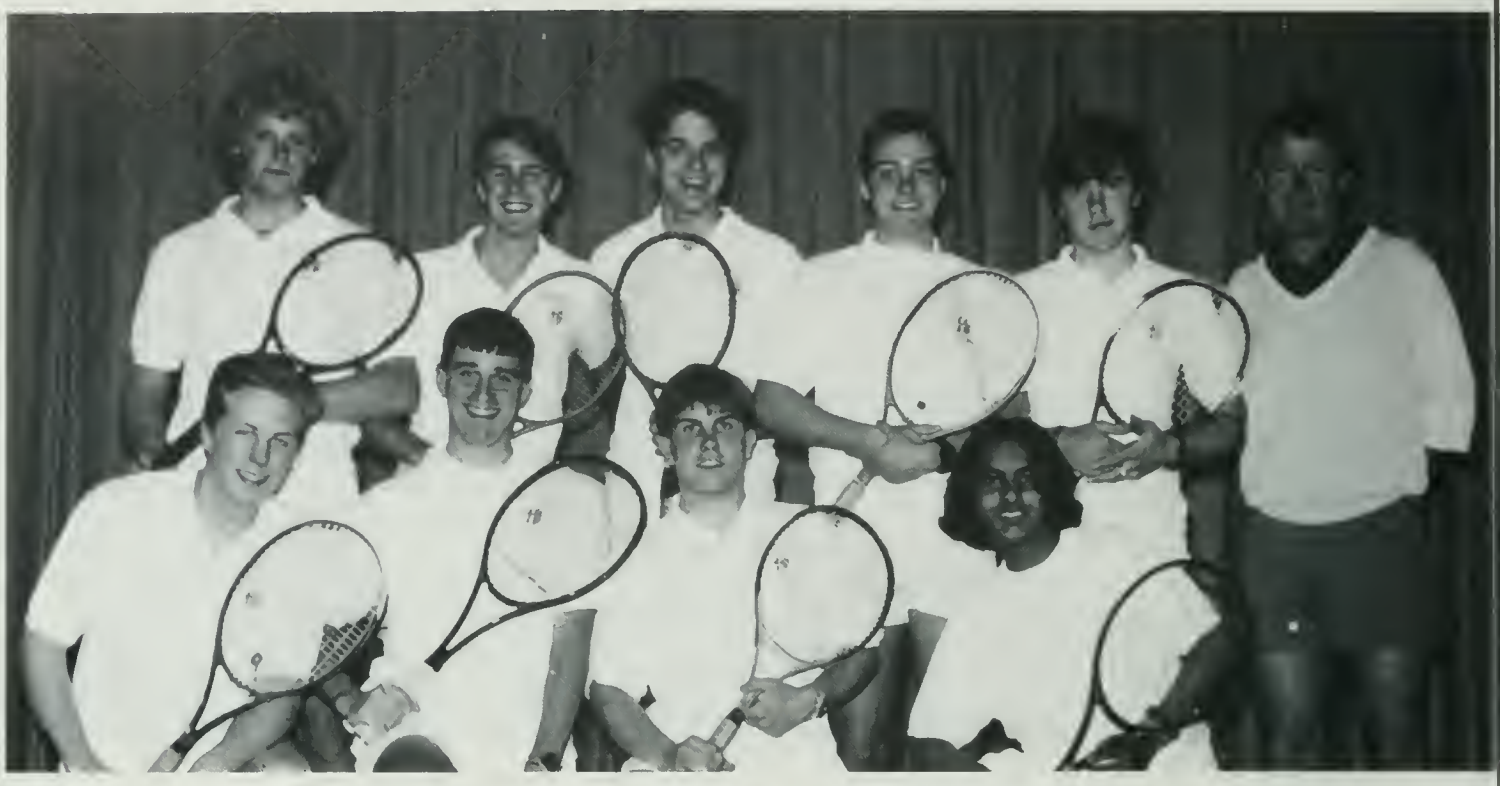
Back Row: Mr. O'Leary, D. D'Onofrio, J. McKillop, J. Lint, G. Wright, T. Boyce, S. McMaster, G. Bee (Manager).
Front Row: M. Kelly, J. Aaronson, A. Powadnik, E. Hughes, C. Warne.
Absent: S. Larrett-Smith.

After an up and down season, the U-12 softball team rose to the occasion when they hosted the ISAA tournament at Christie Pitts.

During round robin play, the boys came up big with a 4-2 win over Bayview Glen and a 7-2 victory over Appleby. This put them into the championship against a strong UCC team.

A powerful offensive attack and great defense gave the boys a very well-deserved 11-8 victory. Congratulations, boys, on an ISAA championship season.

1ST TENNIS

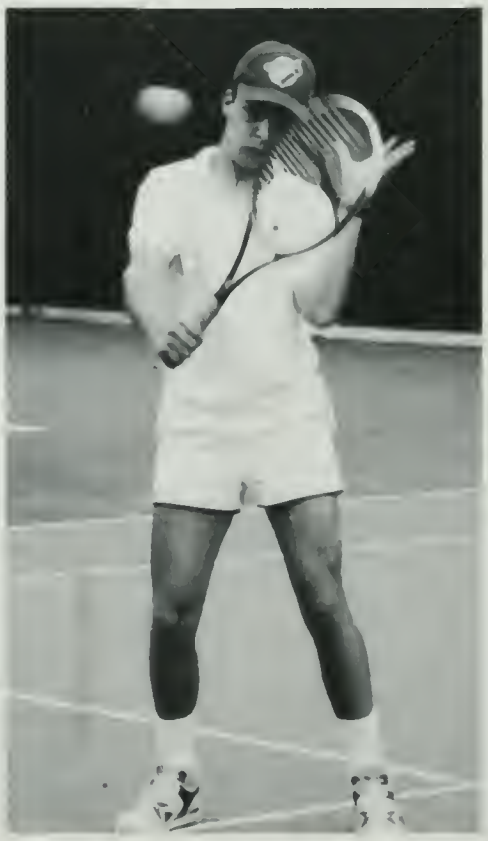


Back Row: M. Teichman, N. Gilmer, C. Ross, P. Ollen, J. Butler, Mr. M. Ackley.
Front Row: A. Prior, J. Macfarlane, V. Sipelis, K. Rajani.

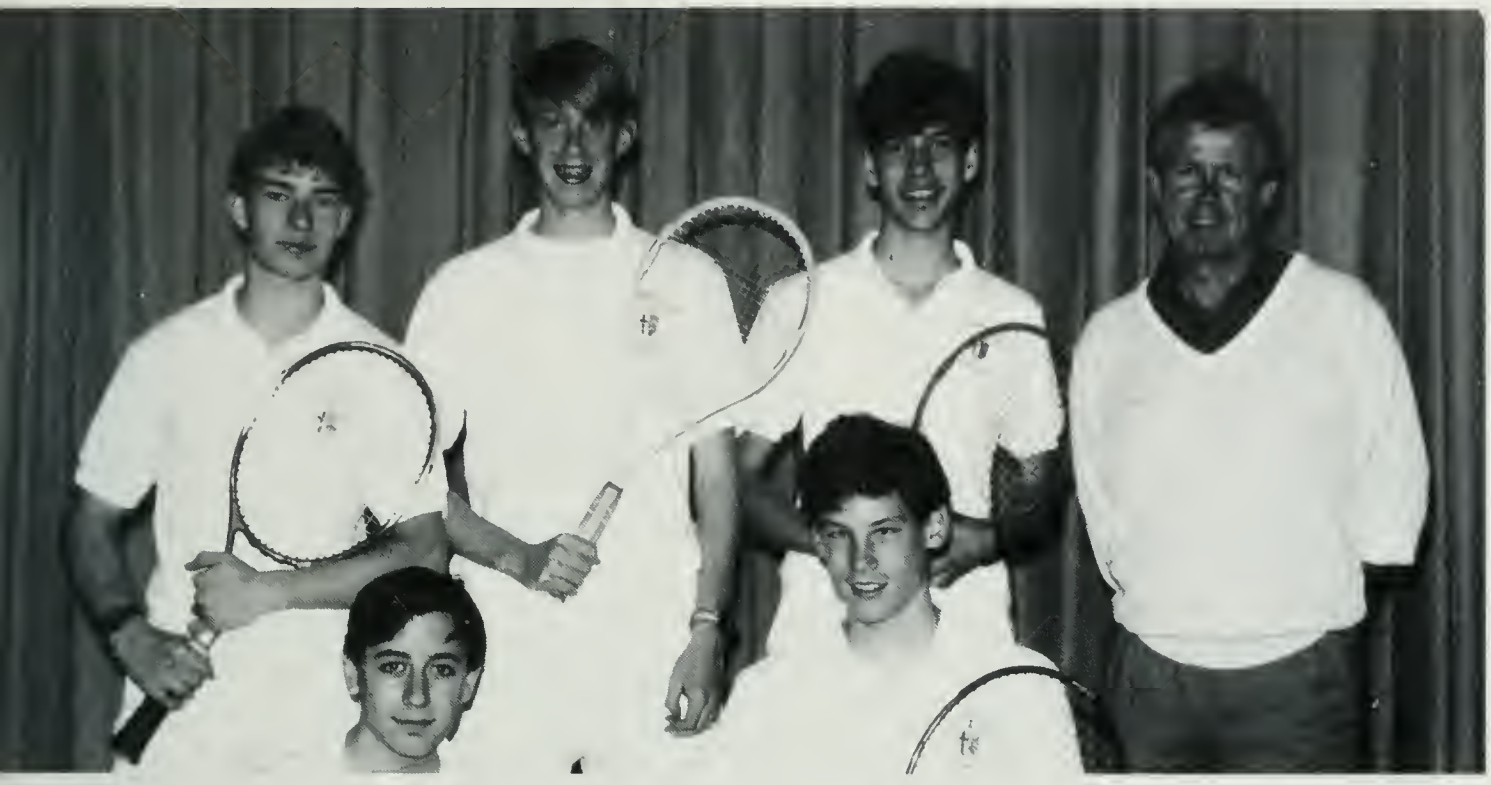
Tennis is rapidly becoming a very popular sport at Royal St. George's College. Again this year, we fielded 4 teams at the different levels.

At the senior level, RSGC was very competitive due to fine performances from our 1st and 2nd singles players, Peter Ollen and Matt Teichman. The U-16 tennis team also had some super performances by David Lindberg, Peter Szummer, and Peter Jensen.

Our U-14 tennis team had an excellent season with some great final tournament performances by Josh Burnett, undefeated in singles play and Taylor Armstrong 3-1.

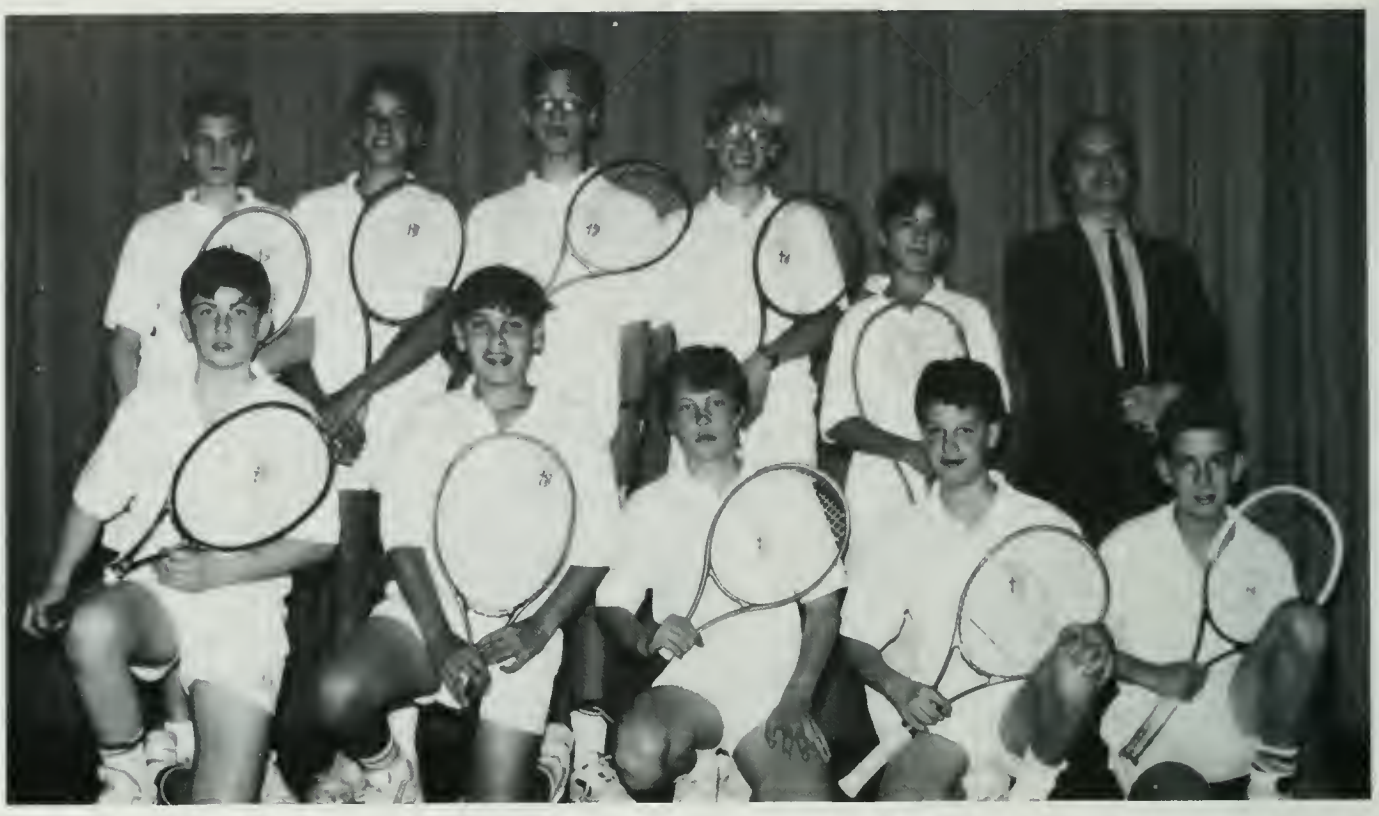


U-16 TENNIS



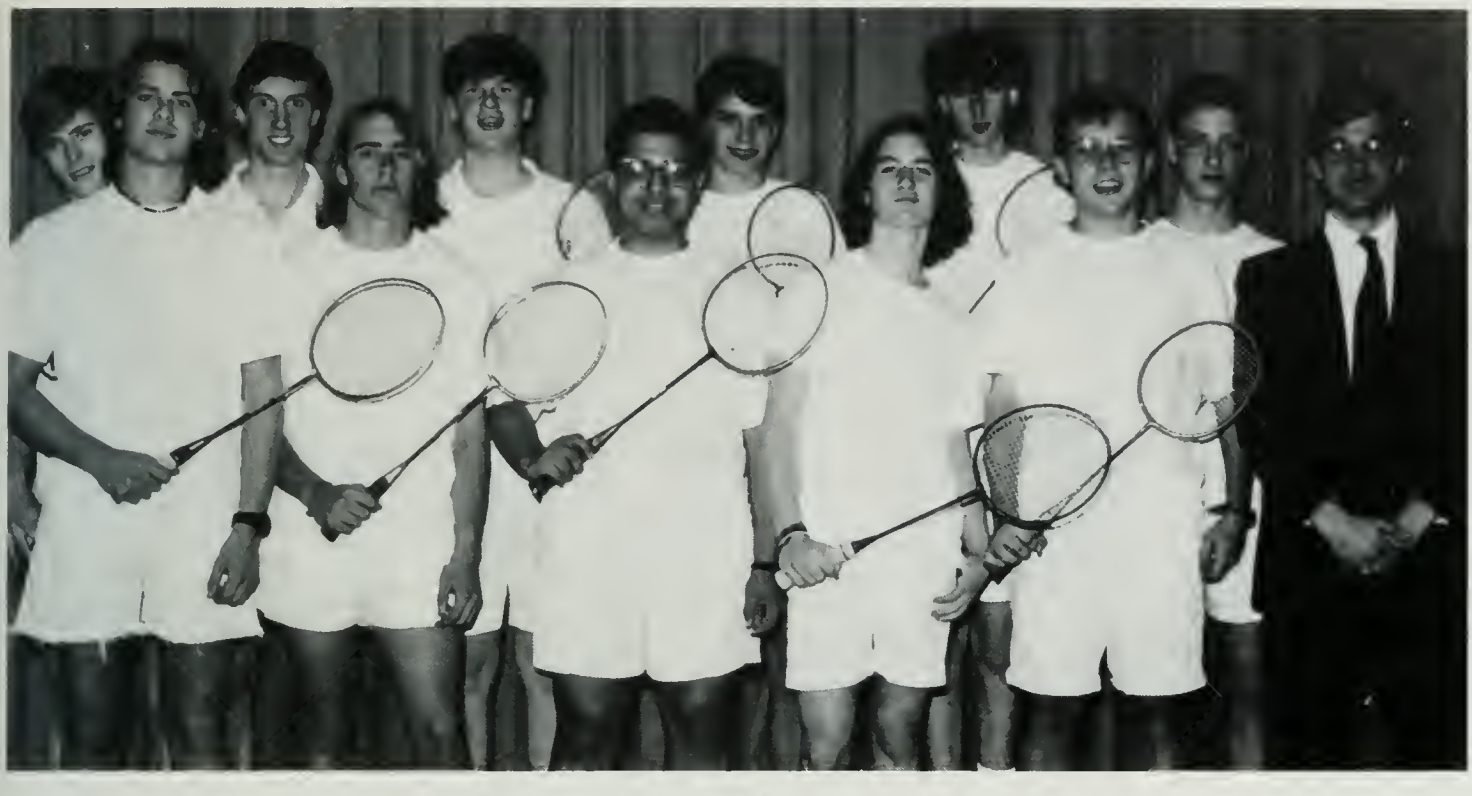
Back Row: P. Jensen, F. Macfarlane, C.Piller, Mr. M. Ackley.
Front Row: M. Szummer, D. Lindberg.

U-14 TENNIS



Back Row: G. Mariani, T. Armstrong, P. Labanz, T. Pacaud, J. Burnett, Mr. Paulin.
Front Row: S. Pratt, E. Schwartz, J. Walker, D. Sternberg, C. Marshall.

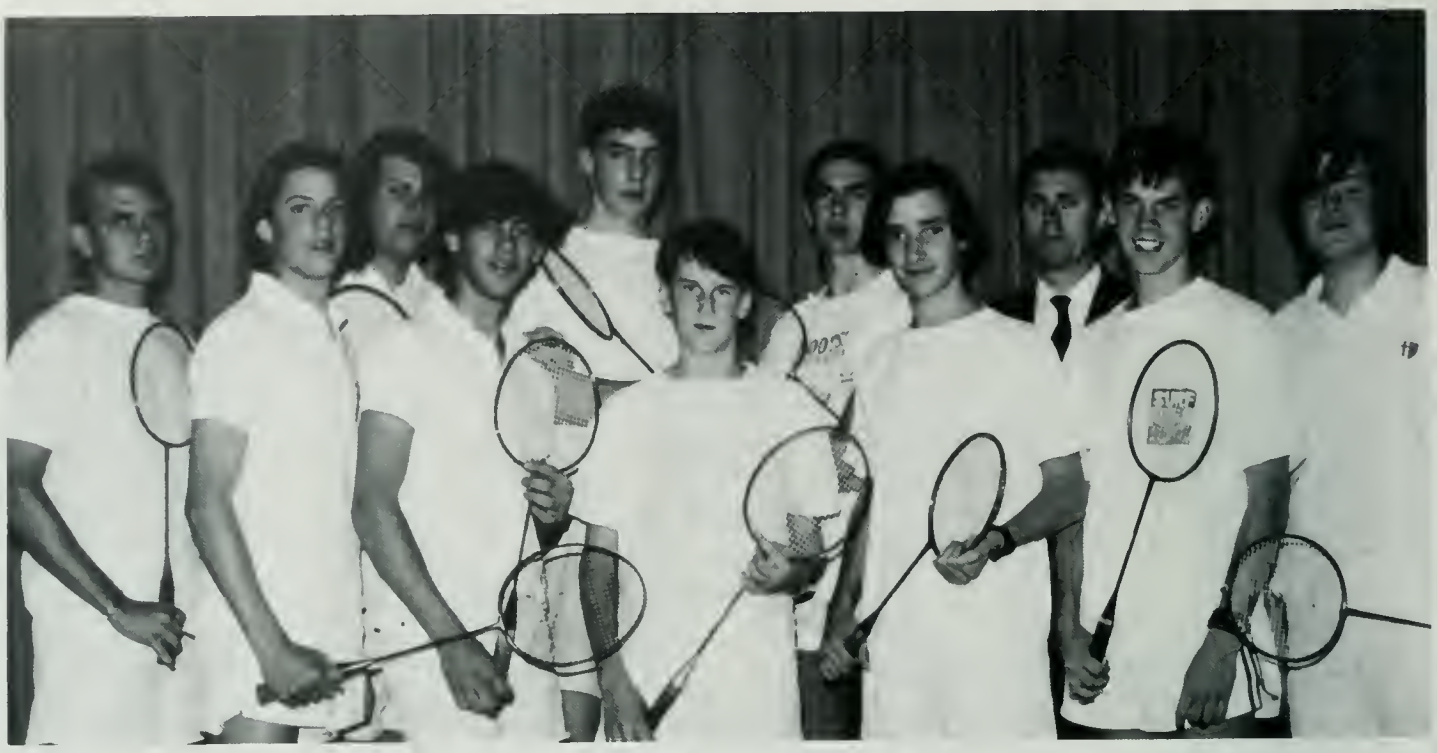
1ST BADMINTON



Back Row: R. Wearing, T. Corlis, B. Sinclair, A. Culliford, A. Waschuk, P. McGlogan.
Front Row: T. Mudd, T. Sjogren, I. Bhattacharia, J. Smit, M. Blanchette, Mr. Cooper.

Badminton is alive and well at R.S.G.C. The 1st badminton team consisted of a dedicated group of eleven players! We used the platoon system during the matches as only seven players were allowed to compete. The team was led by the young phenom, Adam Culliford, at first singles, and a good supporting cast of evenly matched doubles and singles players. Although we did not have a lot of practice time, everybody worked hard and improved. We made it to the consolation final of the ISAA tournament after struggling through the exhibition matches. If a season can be judged by the number who turned out and played hard, this season was a success!

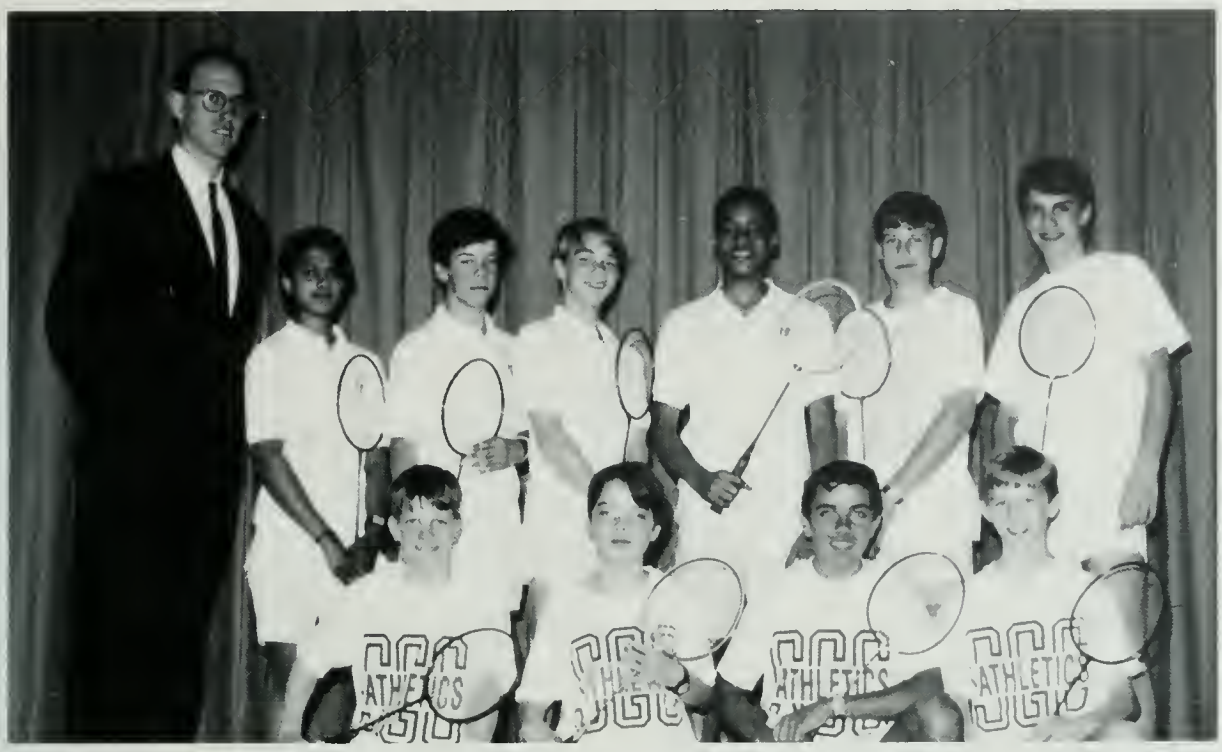
U-16 BADMINTON



Back Row: N. Blanchette, M. Holownych, C. Nordin, J. Press, Mr. Scharciner.
Front Row: A. Thompson, D. McLorie, P. Hardie, P. Pace, B. Bobechko.

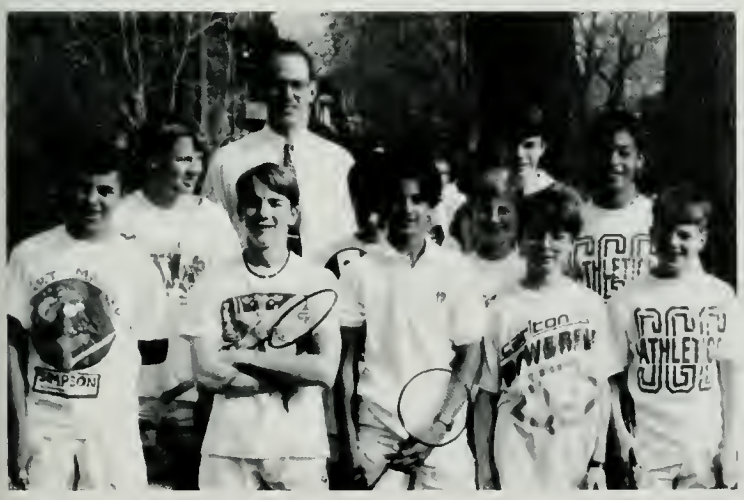
1991 was a year for 'building' for the Under-sixteen badminton team. While we lacked the club players, we more than made up for it with enthusiasm and natural talent. Our doubles players, Pace, Blanchette, Nordin, Holowynch, McLorie, and Thompson strengthened their net play and developed good team coordination. The singles players: Press, Hess, Hardie, and Bobechko worked on improving their basic strokes and offensive game. We were eaten out by Appleby for the consolation prize at the ISAA tournament at Crescent.

U-14 BADMINTON



Back Row: Mr. Van Herk, O. Rajani, C. Begg, C. Gaal, C. George, P. Bedard, A. Culliford.
Front Row: J. Kennedy, A. Holownych, A. Blanchette, N. Boyce.

After a gruelling and lengthy period of pre-season practice, the U-14 badminton team enjoyed a very successful 1991 season. Our only loss came at the hands of Crescent School, who also narrowly defeated us in the ISAA finals. Although all players were rotated regularly through singles and doubles play, all managed to produce a consistantly strong effort. Many thanks to Adam Culliford for his coaching help.



TRACK AND FIELD TEAMS

Back Row: Sean Black, S. Duff, M. Chubb, G. Stewart, J. Thornbury, D. Frawley, C. Nordin, K. Lint, P. Altimas, P. Jensen, R. Burnett.
Middle Row: A. Stork, J. Clarkson, C. Pavey, A. Eves, K. Thomson, C. Rose, E. Conroy, A. Durpey, J. Frawley, P. McCague, M. Shaw, R. Gilfillan, Mr. Siewert.
Front Row: B. Carter, J. King, E. Poon, A. Austen, S. Burnett, M. Milano, D. deKerekhove, D. Medd, D. Forrest.

SENIOR TRACK AND FIELD TEAM

On April 29th, 1991, the Senior School Track team had their first and last meet at York University. After a very scenic route of Toronto, the taxis dropped us off somewhere in the huge university complex. Fortunately, we found the track and some of us had some time to warm-up and stretch, while others were somewhat less lucky.

Some outstanding competitors that need to be mentioned are: Julian Thornbury, Alex Evis, Matt Chubb, Sean Duff, Ed Conroy, Emmett Poon, Cammy Rose, Jeff Kopas, Kevin Lint, and, of course, Mike 'Swift Foot' Holownych.

We all had a great season, even though it was extremely short, and a lot of our success should be directed towards our wonderful and helpful coach, Mr. Gerd 'Der Fuerer' Siewert.

K. Lint

JUNIOR TRACK AND FIELD TEAM

During the third term, the track and field team, coached by Mr. Siewert had a successful and exciting season.

The team travelled to Hillfield to compete in the I.S.A.A. championship.

It was a hot and gruelling day, but that didn't stop us. At the end of the day, we were successful in winning the U-14 100m., longjump, highjump, shotput, and relay team.

Our most prized victory, however, was the defeat of our archrivals, 'Country Day'!!!

On behalf of the team members, we would like to thank Mein Herr Siewert for his outstanding work and coaching. It was an enjoyable experience. As Mr. Siewert would sum up every single track meet, I say, 'Here's looking at you, liebchen!'

Jamie Frawley

BOSTON

On Tuesday, April 16th, the Grade 13's left for Boston, Mass. We spent a gruelling 11 hours on the bus. We thought it would never end, but when we got to Boston we were pleased with what we saw. Boston was a nice change from Toronto. It is very different from Toronto. It reminded me of Montreal.

The first night out we went to the Boston observatory on top of the tallest building in Boston. We got a great view of Beantown. Another highlight of our trip was the game at Fenway Park between the Sox and the Kansas City Royals. Of course, most of us cheered for the Sox, who won the game. If we didn't root for them, the Bosox fans would have killed us. We all went and visited the New England Aquarium which was spectacular, the sea animals were spectacular, and it was quite a sight! The walking tour of Boston was quite informative and gave us a chance to see Boston and what it had to offer. On the Thursday, we had a taste of American history by seeing Plymouth Rock where the pilgrims aboard the Mayflower had landed in the early 17th century. The JFK library and the USS Constitution were two other highlights of the trip. Early on Saturday morning we left. We all had a great time in Beantown.

Kyle Roberts

NEW YORK

THE NEW YORK EXPERIENCE

"New York is an event" - this cliche acquired meaning for 22 grade twelve students who gained insight into some aspects of the exciting cosmopolis during their class trip. Transported by bus and pit-stopped at various Burger Kings and McDonald's, students had an occasion to profile themselves against Mr. Pengelly's cribbage expertise and to watch some truly forgettable videos on the in-bus entertainment system.

The closet-sized rooms at the President's Hotel seemed to compel everyone to leave frequently for expeditions to nearby Times Square to experience the great variety of wildlife which congregates at this landmark. Students quickly learned to sharpen their social skills when propositioned by "interesting young ladies" and "large and looming men". Encounters of this nature sparked debates to determine whether or not New York was "morally bankrupt", "exciting", or merely "different".

Guided walking tours of mid- and lower Manhattan, of Soho, and of Central Park were somewhat less adventurous but offered many memorable discoveries of unexpected beauty, tranquility, and culture amidst a cacophony of excitement and activity.

A baseball and basketball game balanced the most serious visits with the Canadian mission to the UN and the Canadian consulate, where top level personnel briefed the budding RSGC envoys who appeared at these occasions in their best attire and behaviour, addressing the latest national and international concerns. Museum visits (to the Metropolitan Museum, the Museum of Modern Art, and the American Museum of Natural History) left some students scratching their heads in disbelief when coming face to face with stupendous displays of unsurpassable quality. Everybody agreed that showmanship and museum art were effectively integrated on the USS Intrepid which had been refitted in time for the RSGC visit as a showcase of American naval activities during the Gulf War. Even through their professionalism, production values and the sheer energy projected from the stage. Visits to the Empire State Building, the Hard Rock Cafe, and the Village Gate Jazz Cafe offered further and special glimpses of New York City after dusk and many stories (some more true than others) of what really happened during those five days continue to circulate among the lucky ones who have been there.

Gerd Siewert

BOLTON

It is cold. Damn cold. Even the moon shivers, tucked away gently in her blanket of black. You are stuck here: in Bolton, wedged between a thornbush, playing a heinous game of Capture the Flag.

Bolton. Bolton. you think. why? WHY? Something about leadership, communication, um ... and group dynamics or somethin! Before the expedition you were in the dark and cool to the idea. It was just Prefect Camp, male bonding. A waste of time.

A whistle shrieks, twice - jeez you've been here an hour and a half. Whatta bummer. You come in from the cold, meet the guys, laughin' and eatin cookies. Turns out there were no flags. Oh well, nothing like a fiersome forest frolic - losing spare change, scratching out eyeballs and shivering inside thorn bushes can be fun sometimes. It's all how you look at it. Throughout those four days your mood got warmer. Forget the Prefect Camp thing, they'll let us abolish the guys with nice ties totally if we want. Turns out we don't want to. You talk a lot, with the guest speakers, teachers, friends, co-workers, squirrels(!), whatever. Wow, it can really help get things done!

Eventually, you're as happy as a monkey in a monkey tree. You and the guys figure the little Bolton Escapade had a lot more meaning and was a lot more fun than some banal romp through museums. Let's forget about House Olympics carnage. BOLTON ROCKS! What a long strange trip it has been.

P.S. A few notes: West won the Olympics, followed by Cant, then Winch. Cant won the Skit Showdown, folowed by Winch, then West. As for York, um, ahh ... Chris Wright delivered a forceful 'Flaky' ad and took the Best Actor Award.

Daragh Sankey

THE GRADE 10'S LIBERATE QUEBEC CITY

What? We have to speak FRENCH?!?

"You mean there's no video machine on this bus?! What a rip-off." That was the general sentiment as about 45 *Royal* Saint Georges College students arrived (at the awful hour of 7:15 AM) to discover that the glorious, streamlined, video buses with the card tables in the back, were just a promise that the teachers had made. In their place were two 'primitive' buses with none of the above extras. The six brave souls that got suckered into accompanying them on this fated trip (Mr. Paulin, Mr. Dunkley, Ms. McRory, Mr. Scheiner, Father Hill, and Mr. Pederson), tried to restore calm with the excuse "Well, there weren't any. Really." Sure. As if the lynch mob believed that. They had Royal designation!

Anyway, an excruciating eight hours and forty-seven minutes later the two buses pulled into the parking lot of Le Cottage. Very spartan rooms with two beds, a tv, a washroom, and all kindly cleaned by their personal maid Louise. The teachers, eager to be rid of their charges, declared the rest of the night would be free time, with the warning that 10:30 would be the curfew. In almost two minutes, the two wings of the building that they had basically taken over, were emptied.

The next morning, the same students, looking suspiciously comatose, filed into the buses and off to A&W for their first traditional breakfast ... well, after that delving into ethnic culinary delight, they were off to the infamous Quebec City for a walking tour hosted by their two tour guides, Kathy and Jean-Claude van Damme, sorry, Jean-Francois. Of course they, being Keating tour guides, were not allowed to acknowledge the fact that the weather was the perfect example of 'it was a dark and stormy night', and this was in the morning! Eventually, they had dragged the shivering group through the *very* interesting sights of Downtown Quebec City.

Over the course of the next two days, the students were stuffed with as much information and culture as is humanely possible. Seeing such things as the Artillery museum, the Falls, two famous churches, various restaurants, the Museum of Civilization, the Plains of Abraham, the Citadel, and many other attractions.

Finally, it was time for the intrepid adventurers and their trainers to leave their home away from home (The maids were quite glad that the horde had finally left). After another nine hour bus ride, the group returned to the familiar confines of Toronto and surrounding areas.

Special thanks to Barry and Steve (the bus drivers), our tour guides, Jean-Francois and Kathy.

OTTAWA

OUR TRIP TO OTTAWA

What can I say about our trip to Ottawa - it was fantastic! Even the teachers had fun. It was, by far, the best school trip I've ever been on!

The fun really started on Tuesday morning when we boarded our bus only to find out that there weren't enough seats! So some of us (not myself, of course!) had to sit on plastic buckets on the way up. The trip in general went by very quickly and we saw a lot of famous sites like the Parliament Buildings, the Supreme Court (where we all fell asleep!) and the Museum of Man where we saw the Blue Planet in the Omnimax theatre. We had a great tour guide named John and a lunatic bus-driver named Bill so all-in-all Quebec City or Boston had nothing on our trip.

A. Wolinsky

RUSSIA

A RUSSIAN EXPERIENCE

On March 11, 1991, 20 students and teachers boarded a KLM jet bound for the Soviet Union. After an 11 hour flight we met our Soviet hosts.

In Russia, we saw the sights of Moscow, Leningrad, Vladimir, Suzdad and Zagursk. Such sights included the Moscovite subway, the Palace of the People, palaces, museums and many churches. On two occasions our hosts gave us a spectacular show of folk songs and dancing.

The sad part is that all these bright, loving people are very poorly paid and all live in tiny apartments. My host's mother was an accountant and she couldn't afford her own car. Items we take for granted such as soft toilet paper and lipstick are prized in their country.

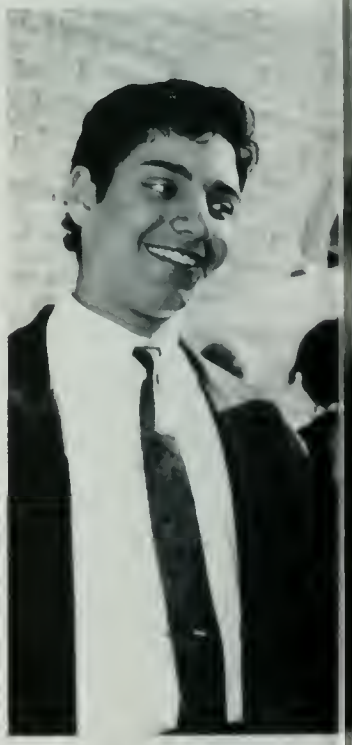
After two short weeks it was time to say goodbye. Our flight was at 8:00 a.m. Next stop: Amsterdam: the city of cities.

At our twenty-four hour stop-off, we stayed at the four star Crown Victoria Hotel. It was amazing. In Amsterdam, we went on a walking tour of the city, a boat tour of the canals, and we saw the Anne Frank House. The next day we boarded KLM once more, this time bound for Canada.

Raymond McAuliffe

ATHLETIC BANQUET

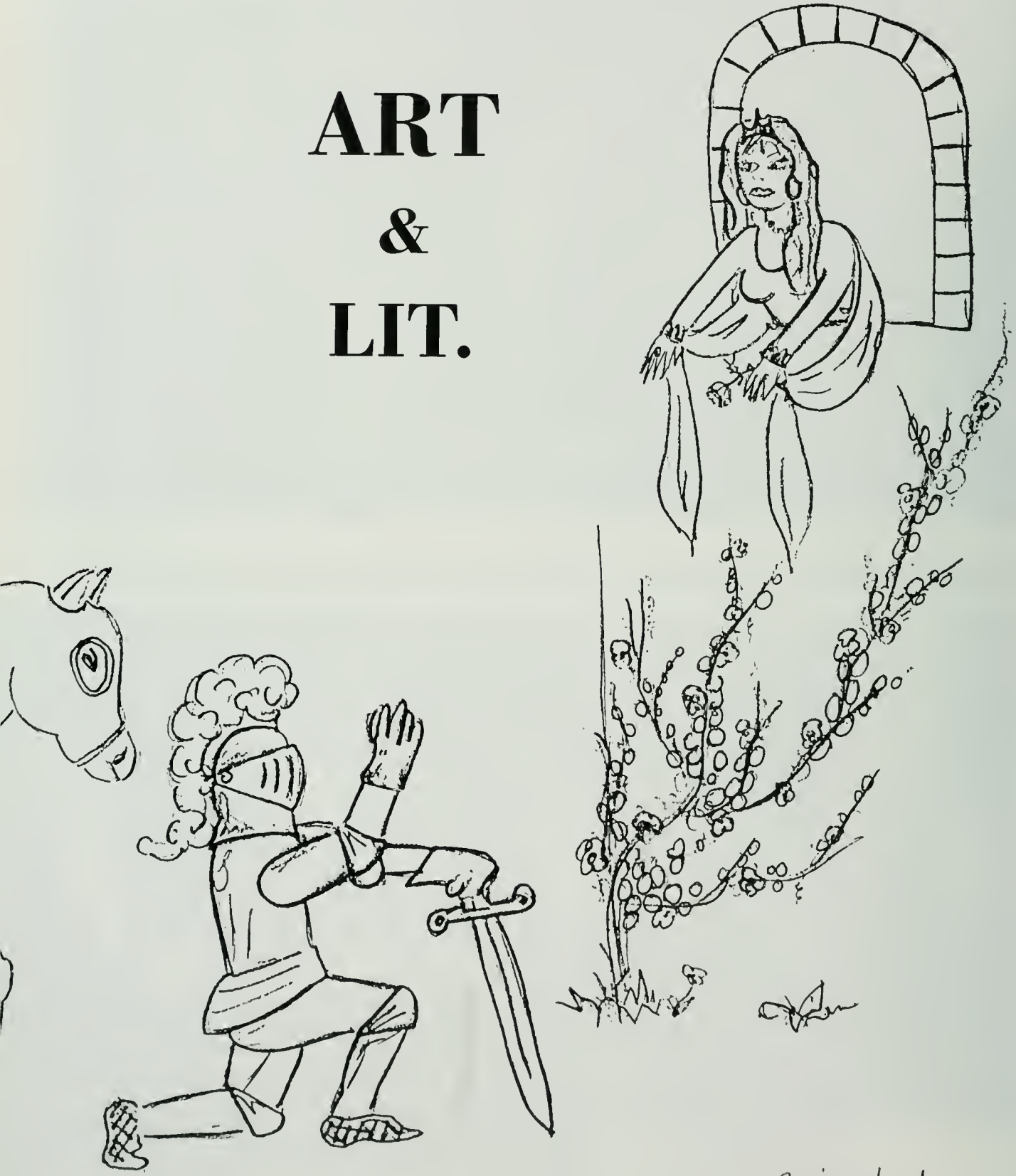
SHARING IN THE AWARDS OF PARTICIPATION



PROUD ATHLETES, PARENTS AND COACHES

IMPROVEMENT AND EXCELLENCE IN SPORT

ART & LIT.



POETRY: WHAT IS IT?

Poem: a metrical composition usually concerned with feeling or imaginative description. 2. an elevated composition in verse or prose. 3. something with poetic qualities.

How can a poem exist? How can we achieve true poetry on paper? Poetry is not physical. It cannot be touched, manipulated, dissected, scanned for meaning, or written with the quill. Poetry is life, the blowing of the wind, the chirping of the birds, the crash of thunder, the exploding volcano, and the roar of a jet plane. The earth is alive! So many things are going on. An abundance of living things surrounds us. Live it! Breathe it! Taste it! This is life and life is poetry. Somehow we have been confused, diverted. The real, living world of poetry exists, yet we ignore it, by looking beyond it ... Where did we go wrong?

The institutions of learning have a different idea about poetry. They believe they have derived a definition of this entity. They always have the answers and are always correct. According to them we must study poetry, and learn of its meaning. What was poet X trying to convey? What was really behind this poem? What does the arrangement of words and paragraphs tell us about the pace of the poem? In our human arrogance we have come to the conclusion that the world and the universe as we know it can be put down on paper in different patterns. Everything can and must be explained. Is there an answer to everything? What if there isn't? The concept is too vast: it scares us. The institutions only think that they know what poetry is, and in their insecurity they penalize those few who do not believe or will not convert. If only they would open their eyes, ears, lungs, and experience the poetry that surrounds each and every one of us, then they would believe.

Poetry is the cure and poetry is the disease. It exists all around us, yet vainly we search for a meaning that can be documented and calculated. In the places of learning we sit in uniform rooms fidgeting under the hypnotic rays of the artificial, fluorescent sun. The window is closed and seems so unimportant. Yet beyond it lies the real thing, not someone else's version of it. Out here we can create our own perceptions, instead of trying to understand the intricate labyrinth of some strange "poet". The sun beats down, the wind blows, the grass is green, the temperature is pleasant and the world inviting. Here lies the answers to our questions, if indeed an answer could possibly be translated into words. If we would only look out and see the poetry around us ... Maybe then we could be free.

Sasha the Kitten

Quickly passing me, down she swirls through the clouds of beautifulness.
She looks like snow and she sounds and moves like a sleek motor boat.
Then with a leap, a hop and a rub she moves on.
She's with you at night and all day by your side.
She is softer than snow and to watch her glide
is like catching the sun on an Indian summer eve.
It is a beautiful wave on an endless reef of sound and silence.
Her eyes are like clear water and behind them swimming
is more than a regular kitten.

Alexis Levine

?

It is as
dark as a
black cat. When
it comes you cannot
be scared with fear. When
it comes for you it is fearless
but means no harm. It looks at you
with a scary look but again it means
no harm. It is as quiet as a tree falling

when nobody
is around. When
you go into it you
drift off into a different
land. It only lasts for a
short period of time but it feels
like a million years. It is a time
for comfort and cosiness. It makes you
want to leave your troubles for another day

and yet
it is a time
to think in the
future. You should
not look at it with a
scary, hateful look. You
should be fearless for again
it means you no harm. When it is
gone it comes back when the sun
goes down. It is the dark and lonely
NIGHT.

Robert Sternberg

Why Mr. Pederson is Such a Cool Guy

Mr. Pederson is such a cool guy because:
he watches "Star Trek" religiously,
but I have to admit:
I still kinda like Wil Wheaton more

Timothy Magee

The Jump

I spot the jump
it is large, and deliberate
I tuck hard, gathering speed
my blood runs quick, that aim I need
anticipation, and emotions run high
I hit the mogul, I am launched toward the sky
I am weightless for a second,
I fall to earth, adrenelin pumping
something is wrong, my heart is slumping
my right ski is gone, ripped off my boot
I begin to tumble, for the ground and snow I find
I feel fear, the sky is upside down
the pain strikes my shin, fear fills my mind
a shiver tingles up my spine
the pain annoys me, the blood flows
nothing broken, my bones shall last
I took that jump too fast

Peter Altimas

TAXI #1969

As I lie on my bed looking up at the poster above my bed, advertising the play 'Hair', I begin to feel drowsy. As I look up, I slowly drift into sleep. Images swirl around me, psychedelic colours reminiscent of the '60s (a purple haze so to speak).

My dream takes me to the deep subconscious reaches of my mind. Pictures of characters or happenings of twentieth-century significance flash past me. J.F.K., Marilyn Monroe, Hendrix, Woodstock, Karl Marx, the Vietnam war, the Berlin Wall, and Elvis, images of decades gone by. Suddenly there is nothing, but a pinpoint of light in the distance that slowly grows closer and closer until finally a great flash of light blinds me temporarily.

When my eyes recover, I realize I am flying over what appears to be a huge notice that on the roof of each taxi there is a number, one says 1956 another 1979 another 1912 and so on. I try to go a bit lower but I end up hurtling towards the bridge at an alarming rate. I try to stop but I keep falling, unable to control myself. Seconds before impact, I stop and find myself on the edge of the bridge. The bridge resembles the Golden Gate, only below it is nothing but darkness and banks of clouds on either side. As the taxis zip by, I notice that each of the cabbies is wearing the clothes of the time. As taxi number 1974 passes by I notice that he is wearing a brown, wide lapeled jacket, with a green shirt and a tie at least four inches wide.

As taxi number 1969 approaches I whistle, and it pulls up next to the curb. I get in and a hippie wearing love beads, granny glasses and a leather vest turns around from the driver's seat and says "We're headed for 1969", which is when I realize that this is a bridge to the past.

As we enter the bank of clouds at the end of the bridge I begin to hear music. Music that hasn't been played for twenty years. It was Hendrix, my idol. Then I knew that we were at the Woodstock Folk Festival.

The cab pulled out of the clouds and onto a muddy field where thousands of people were dancing and singing to 'Purple Haze'. This was one of the last numbers that was played at Woodstock, the historic event that marked the end of the summer of '69 and the rise of the counter-culture.

Jimi was entering his last number 'Hey Joe' and I wanted to go backstage and meet him but the cabbie urged me to stay in the cab because we must be returning. This made me angry because I really wanted to meet Hendrix and get a taste of the '60s but I was just glad to have seen him, if only for a moment.

The cabbie started the taxi and we climbed into the sky. We entered the clouds and began home. When I looked down on the field, it was gone and there was just darkness. Then the taxi started shaking and then it disappeared leaving me unsupported and plummeting through darkness.

I awoke to find that my sister was calling me to say that the cab was here to take us to dinner. I went outside and saw that the number of the taxi was 1969. I got in and saw that the driver was wearing love beads, granny glasses, and a leather vest. "Groovy man," I thought to myself, "really groovy".

Andrew Austin

The Competition

As the blood flows faster, I think
This has been happening for ages
And now I'm doing it
I have been getting ready for this for a long time
And now it's time
I wait, and wait, and wait
And now it's over
And I start preparing for the next time
And I wait.

by Chris Lawrence

DUNK AND DIE!

Five years ago, a heroic deed was performed that went completely unnoticed. The public was never informed as the managers of the I.I.B.A. (International Individual Basketball Association) thought it would cause too much of an emotional stir. I was one of the very lucky few who personally knew the heroic person involved ...

Moses Johnson, a relative of the well-known, late Earvin (Magic) Johnson. Moses had never played basketball in high school, as he had been cut from every team he tried for. The usual excuse was that he was too short. But Lady Luck was on his side and he grew another eleven inches after graduating from high school. Moses went on to study and play basketball for Michigan State University.

It was in 2019 that he was selected to play for the I.I.B.A. in Las Vegas. He had sponsors who promised to pay the W.W.P.A. (World Wildlife Preservation Assocation) a sum of five million dollars if Moses scored eighty-six points in his fifth game. The highest number of points ever scored by one individual in the I.I.B.A. league was eighty-five, by a man named Isiah Thomas in 1999. Moses had a personal record of sixty-five points in one game.

After months of training and anticipation, the big day had finally arrived. He rushed into the locker room and began changing. He brought with him his lucky bracelet and his lucky pink-piglet shorts. After dressing up, he kneeled down and prayed. He prayed like he had never done before, because he knew that many people, plants and animals depended on him. For many living creatures the failure of his mission would place them in history text computers under "Extinct Species".

The buzzer went off; the game had begun. It was him against one of man's finest creations, the individual defensive basketball robot. One on one, man against his creation. The goal: to score baskets against each other.

Each period lasted twelve and a half minutes. Most of the players didn't last for more than three periods. Moses scored the first basket, giving him a lead of two points. The robot began, slowly but surely, tightening up its defence. Moses managed thirty points - the highest score ever - in the first half. After the five minute breeak, a tired Moses came back to play his well-greased opponent. Moses managed to score only twenty points in the second half and he managed to tire himself out before the end of it. The referee asked him if he wanted to quit, but Moses knew he had to carry on if he wanted to save a dying part of his world, so he replied with a no. Moses needed to score thirty-six more points and he began doubting whether he could ever do it.

His mom and I stood watching as he lay on the ground gazing at the clouded sky through the transparent roof of the dome. We knew he could do it, but it would take a great amount of courage and determination. We cheered him on.

The third period began and Moses gave it everything he had. He scored another twenty points. Moses fainted as soon as the period ended. The referee told us that if he didn't recover before the beginning of the fourth and final period he would never be able to score the sixteen points that remained. I never had prayed to God before in my life and now I had a perfect reason to. I prayed, and, to my astonishment, Moses awoke two minutes before the end of the break. Moses scored fourteen points and fell to his knees. The clock was now racing towards zero. He looked into my eyes as I gazed at his. A smile crossed his face as he got up. He stole the ball from the robot and dribbled right up to the net and stopped. With three seconds left, he jumped and dunked it straight through the hoop. Moses fell down on the ground and never rose again.

He lay there still. His mother cried on my shoulder. I felt empty and sad in my heart. I had just lost my only child.

J. Singh

The Other Side

I looked through the window
and saw the face that I've seen before
was it the face of a man,
or was it just a face.
I looked like it,
but I felt I was not,
for, I was here, and it was on the other side of the window
I did not wish it to be,
so I joined the face on the other side,
I'm finally free

Mark Satterthwaite

Jump

Why are they like this?
Jump, jump, jump, they cried,
Harry looked down and sobbed
Why do you want me to die?
He said as he plunged,
Cruising through the air he screamed
And when he landed ...
He hit his head on the night table.
What happens to the mind?
Why does it think, so?
If one were thinking it,
Why wouldn't one do it?
Because they're desperate

Jeff Stacey

A Four Line Poem

I don't like writing poems
I don't know why,
maybe it's because,
I'm just that kind of guy
I don't understand it,
it's just such a bore,
but I guess I better write some more
this is weird
it's really stupid
I'd rather talk about Comet or Cupid
Now I'm sounding really gay,
I'm starting to talk about Santa's sleigh
This poem is over now,
definitely,
it's over for me and poetry
Actually, I'm gonna end it,
I read it, and it sounds splendid -
Good, ugly, crappy, stupid, dumb,
moranic, idiot, idiotic,
I felt like writing that,
that's the end of the cat in the hat
Honey, I shrunk the kids.

E. Otema

Mandy

Mandy, Mandy, with hair so sandy
found love in a Queen Street cafe
with a man who thought life was passe
One night in placid after some acid
said Mandy with a sigh
i think i'll learn how to fly
She died a mere peasant
her corpse in Mount Pleasant
her man's behind bars
Mandy, Mandy with hair so sandy
life didn't end so dandy
you shouldn't have had that sweet candy
on that rooftop in placid
For on it was way too much acid
The wind is so cold
i'm screaming so loud
the ground is coming very fast
the afterlife should be a blast
I'm falling out of an office window

Chris Remorowsci

OUR TEN FAVOURITE WRESTLERS

10. Don "The Rock" Morocco
9. "Classy" Freddy Blassy
8. "The Natural" Butch Reed
7. Mike Rotundo
6. The Red Rooster
5. Tony Atlas (Mr. America)
4. Jumpin' Jim Brunzel
3. Tom Zinc
2. Adorable Adrian Adonis
1. Jimmy "The Superfly" Shnooka

Gord Macey and Timothy Magee

NO

The pinprick startled the junkie as he shoved the hypodermic needle deep into his skinny forearm. He depressed the syringe and let the heroin fulfill his need. His hopeless addiction. The junkie waited for the potent drug to numb his screwed up mind. His brain had been badly damaged from years of abuse. He hadn't eaten in three days. Every cent went to the pusher.

The wet alley, and the noise of the city began to fade now. The junkie was wedged between two garbage cans. He knew he had to stop. He promised himself this would be his last hit. Promises he would never keep. The junkie was unaware of the world around him. He drifted off into an endless sleep. The junkie would never wake. Pity the hopeless junkie.

Peter Altimas

Untitled

They are always there
They stare at me all the time.
Sometimes a nice stare, sometimes not

I like them just the same.
they make me feel at home.
And when I laugh they weep.
And when I weep they laugh
just to confuse me a little bit

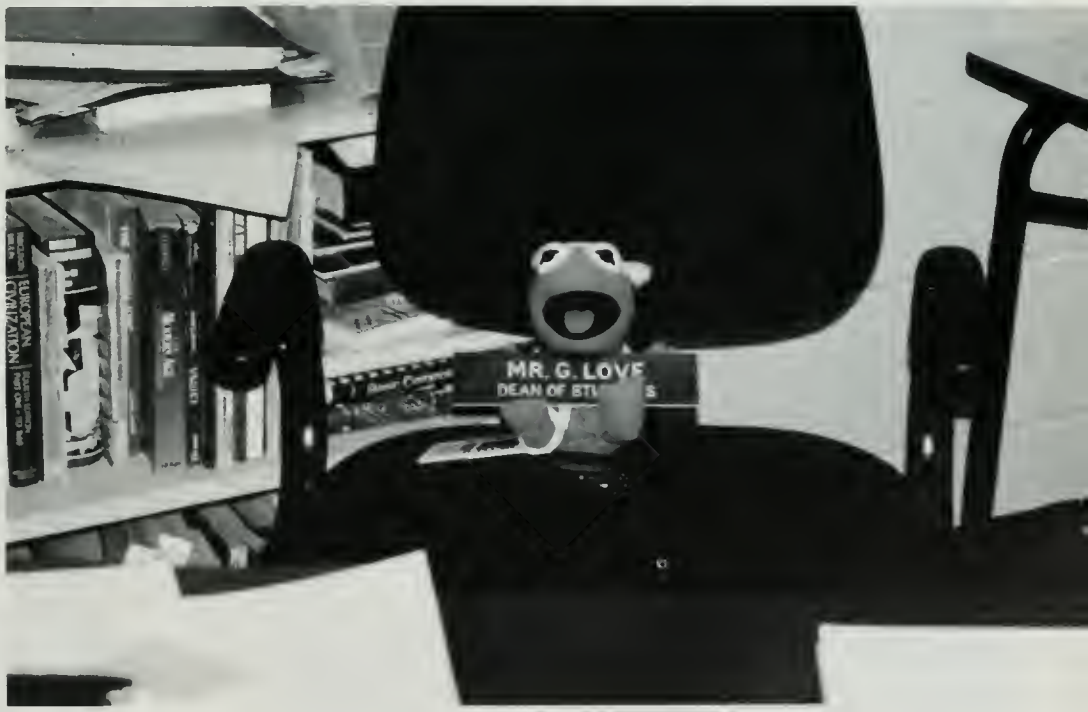
I wonder if they get bored
sitting there just like that.
not moving for years.
and yet seeming as though they just got there

I talk to them a lot
and I sometimes do get sad,
to know that they might want to come down
which would make them glad

But they will have to go sometime soon
anyhow.

David McLlorie

CLUBS, ETC.


MR. G. LOVE
DEAN OF STU
EUROPEAN
CIVILIZATION

YORK

The year has drawn to a close somewhat dramatically for York. Prior to the Track Meet, held May 27, the sports captains informed the House captains of the House scores. York was firmly entrenched in second, but that did not stop us from testing our abilities for self-humiliation and defeat by coming last in Track and Field. However, after the scores were tallied: York remained in second place, just behind Canterbury.

York breeds winners, and our House is not accustomed to defeat. Knowing our general enthusiasm, and the total lack of participation by the Commun ... er, that is Canterbury, I decided to investigate. The point at which York was refused total domination of the House competitions was not in September at the High Park run, not at the track and field day and not at House Drama. Through manipulation and bribery, David Armstrong ensured that York would not win, as it rightfully should have, at the Swim Meet. Canterbury "bought" three disqualifications for York, and the day ended in a tie.

Now that the year is at a close, I would like to thank all those participants in all three of the House Competitions, the actors and directors who put House Drama together at the last moment, and those York men who ensured our victories in House League, which contributed greatly to our second place finish. Finally, I would like to thank all of York house for being as brilliant as it is; our supra-genius allowed us to demolish a the other Houses in academic scores.

Next year, and for decades to come, I wish York prosperity. know that once the "Iron Curtain" of Canterbury is lifted, th great Blue Wave will wash over RSGC, and York will attain once again, its rightful place at the top.

CANTERBURY DOMINATION 1991

It has long been a fact that Canterbury is the dominant athletic house. It has, however, been many years since Cant has taken the J.L. Wright Trophy for the overall house competition winner. Debating, drama, academic and music competitions had always been our downfall. In an attempt to strengthen the 'artsy' side of our house, I was named house captain?! Our athletic prowess continued as we won the cross-country run, the swim meet, house Olympics and placed second (when we were already assured victory overall) at Track Day. Our athletic accomplishments would not carry us to victory alone, however. Thankfully, music and debating competitions were cancelled, leaving only House Drama as the arts representative. Our accustomed last place finish would be disastrous. Thankfully, Peter Gerulath put together a brilliant play and we placed first. Never before had a house dominated competition as Cant did in 1991. We led wire to wire and no house came close to catching us. Thanks a lot to everyone in Cant for their efforts and thanks to Matt, Marty and Kyle for lots of good times this year. May Cant dominate forever.

Dave Armstrong

WINCHESTER

This year was a great year for Winch. If somebody asked me to sum up the year in one word, it would be spirit! House spirit was the best this year since I have been at the school. The guys were incredibly enthusiastic. It is quite an inspirational thing when walking across the tarmac to hear a couple of Junior School kids say 'all right Winch, ya!' and 'Winch is the best.'

For such events as house drama we had nine volunteers participating which is an excellent occurance. It was great not to have to go around conscripting people.

Despite being in 3rd and 4th place for most of the year, the Winch men still kept their spirit for the greatest house at R.S.G.C. at a maximum. In the Junior School, Winch was #1 for most of the year, which only goes to show that we will be the dominant force in the Upper School for years to come.

It should be the goal of every house captain, year after year, to increase spirit within their house. My fellow house captains and I had a great time this year being leaders. Winchester, without a doubt, has the most spirit of the four houses in the school and we are on the rise, the sky is the limit. In the years to come, Winch will be the dominant force in the school.

I wish Cam Sievert and all of Winch the best next year and in years to come.

Kyle Roberts

WESTMINSTER

Resolute and strong we stand as always! Throughout Georgian history we have proved these qualities with authority; but this year was different. This year Westminster showed the world it not only has the qualities of a great athletic house but we also have a streak of generosity. It was through our kindness and consideration for our lowly downtrodden opposition that we allowed them a chance to enjoy the sweet taste of victory.

As a member of Westminster, I wear my white shirt with pride for now I know that we have done it all. We, unlike other houses, have never been caught wearing tight spandex pants and a red cape to encourage house spirit. Over time this idea of dressing-up weird spread to other houses. In fact, if my memory serves me correctly, another house captain was caught wearing a blue cape to the final track meet (Which we won I might add!)

We on Westminster don't need gimmicks. We have reached that platform of divinity, but while we peer down from the heights I will admit our shortcoming. We have but one weakness which is summed up in one word: academics. In the great tally of house points our score under this heading was narrowly closed to a goose egg!

My time here at R.S.G.C. is done, but as I pass on the reins I have no doubt about the future. Next year Adam Burk will fearlessly lead you down our chosen path. There is but one trail. Never forget spirit is our greatest strength.

Martin Shaw.

HOUSE LEAGUE

12

YEARBOOK

Back Row: R. Bensen, A. Bennett, Mrs. McRory.
Front Row: R. Chopra, R. West.
Absent: T. Magee, K. Ravji, E. Davis, C. Watson.

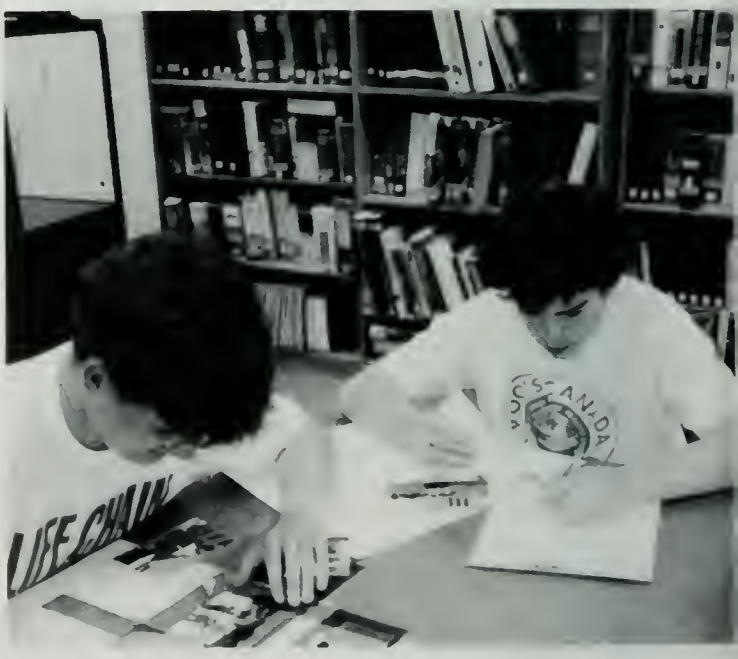
As I sit here on June 22nd/1991 in a swelteringly hot library at RSGC wondering what kind of idiot I was to accept this responsibility as the last remaining yearbook helper, all I seem to be contemplating is where the Yearbook staff will be ten years from now. Okay, I'll be the first to admit that I'm using the most worn-thin, tired formula for a yearbook write-up, but heck: if it ain't broke, don't go fixin' it! So without further ado, I proudly present:

2001 - A YEARBOOK ODYSSEY

Andrew Bennett, our proud yearbook editor, is now "Head Yes-Man" and official "Beloved Retainer" of MPP, Zanana Akande. Brian Carr is now behind bars after being sentenced to ten years of hard labour when caught consuming illegal "Grow-it" pills. Ryan "Never-Show" Bensen has just graduated from high school at 26 years old. When asked if he had a date for the Senior Prom, he simply said, "Hey man, I've been combing the nursery schools all day!" Rajiv Chopra is now writing his autobiography on his troubled relationship with his former music teacher. It is entitled, "A Saxophone, Gary, and Me" and is due out in paperback this fall. Tim Magee has now taken over a multi-million dollar publishing empire at request of the former owner and his blood brother. Tim, in binding the agreement, reportedly said, "Sure Hef, I'd love to do it, just as long as I get the Mansion!"

Robin West has been searching the basins of the Amazon jungles for five years now, still in search of the perfect herbal remedy to cure his sinus problems. Karim Ravji is just there. Eric Davis has been gunned down by Mrs. Skinner after asking her for the infinitieth time whether or not she had stolen half of our yearbook funds. Mrs. Skinner is one of Canada's most wanted criminals. She was last seen in the Jane and Finch area with her husband, Guido, and a large sawed-off shotgun named Elvira. Finally, Mrs. McRory is still working on the yearbook in the steaming hot library claiming that next year, she's "really gonna quit this damn yearbook!"

Tim Magee



CHAPEL CHOIR

4th Row: T. Milrose, J. Estacion, A. Duncan, P. Maheux, D. Dewees, P. McCague, M. Morden, M. McCabe, T. Armstrong.
3rd Row: S. Coristine, M. Milano, H. Joshi, L. Corbett, G. Wright, P. Torcat, D. D'Onofrio, M. Kelly, S. Pratt, A. Godden, G. Chapman.
2nd Row: M. Jessop, I. Roberts, P. Levine, G. Alcock, A. Levine, M. Robinson, S. McMaster, B. Bieberstein, G. Bee, T. Schroeder, N. Waisberg, G. Norton.
Front Row: M. Hemming, W. Fox, B. Sack.

EXTENDED CHORAL PROGRAM

Back Row: A. Neelands, H. Bosher, A. Guthrie, Mr. Demierre, J. Miller, S. Yelle.
Front Row: N. Wilkinson.

JR. EXTENDED CHORAL PROGRAM

Back Row: A. Moniz-Brown, M. Chudy, Mr. Demierre, J. Bunting.
Front Row: T. Gibbons, A. Blanchette, P. Labanz, C. Gaal, K. Gialonardo.

JUNIOR SCHOOL BANDS

'A' BAND

'A' Band has been, all in all, pretty much fun this year. There was an occasional mishap like when people (I'm not mentioning any names) 'misplaced' various instruments and music folders. Nevertheless, don't think for a moment that being a percussionist like myself is easy, always being attacked by the trumpet section with elastic bands and stray notes.

We have had many drowsy concerts this year (I mean that in the best possible way) at which most people have been very interested. For those who weren't, counting the grey hairs on Mr. West's head seemed to be a happy alternative.

Now, I would just like to clear up a little problem that I have had all my drumming life: that is, "are the drums a real instrument or not?" Well, they certainly are - whether you like it or not! They may not have as beautiful a sound as a flute or an alto sax, but they sure as thunder make an overpowering, earth-shaking noise. We all know that without them, 'A' Band would be diddley.

Life with Mr. West has not always been easy. Like numerous practices and the constant nagging like "Gents, keep your backs straight and hold your instruments up". (That's kind of hard to do when you are a drummer). Or, "Gents, let's play it through again for the 13th time" or "No, you cannot go to the washroom".

That just about sums up 'A' Band life, for this year, other than the fact that writing this little summary of our "Super Season" has cut into my last little precious study time before my exams. I'll tell my descendants "I did it for music".

Daniel Kircher

RADE FIVE BAND

laying instruments this year was very in, and our concerts were all hits. hrough the whole we had wanted a piece at was a page long, and finally we got ne. "Jazz in a Yellow Mood" was the ngest piece of music that we had got all ear! It was also our favourite piece all ear, and at our final concert we played it ice through. I think I speak on behalf of e class when I thank Mr. Wade-West for e wonderful year we had.

avid King

GRADE 10 BAND

Back Row: Mr. G. Martin, F. Stachu, Al Macannel, H. Lee, M. Holownych.
Front Row: L. MacKinnon-Patterson, E. Chan, C. Rose, E. Poon, K. Lint, M. Hamilton, W. McGuigan.

GRADE 9 BAND

Back Row: Mr. G. Martin, A. Culliford, C. Torcat, A. Carter, D. McLorie, E. Tsang, K. Latka, L. O'Brien, N. Royce, G. Bellingham.
Front Row: J. Stacey, P. Hardie, T. Keefe, C. Carter, M. Ho, A. Thompson.

JAZZ ENSEMBLE

E. Chan, E. Poon, C. Rose, K. Lint, A. Macanuel, E. Tsang, L. O'Brien, Mr. G. Martin.

BRASS ENSEMBLE

G. Bellingham, L. O'Brien, E. Tsang, Mr. Wade-West.

MUSIC

VOYAGE TO WASHINGTON

The whole upper school band (well, those of us who went) went to Washington. Along with us were: Mr. Gary Martin; whom you might call the "bandleader", Mr. Kerr, and Mr. Nakatsu, who were just there to have fun. On top of that Keith, our bus driver, provided some excellent transportation for us (he also took us out to dinner one night - but, of course, we paid for ourselves); and Laura, our guide, showed us where everything was made sure we didn't end up on the wrong continent.

So now you know who was involved. What happened? Well, first we spent some TWELVE HOURS on the bus (stopping along the way for some quality food) on our way to the Comfort Inn, Washington D.C. Because of a certain mix-up of rooms, Mr. Martin unfortunately got stuck in a room with a huge jaccuzzi in the middle of it (which he claims he never had time to use).

The following day we proceeded to St. Andrew's Episcopal School in Bethesda, Virginia and became part of their music week. That was interesting. Mr. Nakatsu, by the way, took time to explain the rules on how to get home.

Later, we went to the old post office for some food and saw a whole bunch of monuments. I liked the Lincoln Memorial the best. Some of us walked into the CANADIAN EMBASSY, and we signed our name on an interesting door. That night, during a bus ride about the town, Tim Corlis almost exploded on a surfeit of monuments!

The next day we visited Mount Vernon, Washington's homey little farm. The other place we performed was sort of an outdoor place where people gathered informally. That was an almost perfect place to play. Finally, the night before we were going to leave, we saw something called "Shear Madness", which was an unusual kind of experimental theatre. The next day, Keith drove us another twelve hours home.

Jeremy Caplan

OAC JAZZ BAND

J. Caplan, T. Corlis, R. Chopra, M. Andrews, J. Leung, M. Shaw, Mr. Martin.

JUNIOR JAZZ BAND

Mr. Martin, G. Mariani, M. Kelly, C. Marshall, J. Damanis, T. Pacaul, B. Ghotb, D. Kircher.

SPEAKING

UNION

Back Row: Mrs. E. Miller, C. Sayers, A. Duprey, B. Sinclair, A. Rennett, M. Norton, R. Bensen.
Middle Row: R. Gilfillan, R. Brown, A. Stork, M. Aaronson, C. Watson, T. Magee, C. Lawrence.
Front Row: M. Shaw, D. Brunelle, S. McLorie, R. Cannings, A. Ferns.

Over the years, the Royal St. George's College Debating and Public Speaking Union was enjoyed a great many successes, but this past year has been one of the most notable.

Besides participating in the prestigious Fulford Cup debating tournaments, members of the Speaking Union have travelled far away to attend some of the most exclusive tournaments in the world. One such venue was The International Schools Public Speaking Tournament, held in British Columbia, and featuring participants from as far away as Taunton, England. The three debaters representing St. George's were Andrew Bennett, Matthew Norton and Craig Sayers. Individually, all three scored impressively with their combined efforts yielding a sixth place finish overall, defeating twenty-five other teams including Upper Canada College. (HA!)

Other debating venues included one to Trinity College School for their annual Public Speaking Tournament. Traditionally, only the best debaters from each school participate in this competition and Royal St. George's College was no exception. Overall, Matthew Aaronson placed an impressive ninth out of forty while Dimitri Brunelle was not far behind. The combined efforts to the two debaters led the team to a truly stunning finish.

Other notable results included those achieved by three first time debaters, Scott McLorie, Adam Hess and Christian Nordin. A special thanks must be extended to Alexis Duprey who played an integral part in the organization of a variety of tournaments and practices.

Congratulations to all who participated in tournaments in the past year! Royal St. George's College has profited greatly from your achievements.

Craig Sayers
Debating President
1990-1991

DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD

For the first time ever, the Duke of Edinburgh Award Program was successful. We had ten people complete the bronze award level and two people complete their silver award level. When the Duchess of Kent visited our school to formally bestow the 'Royal' designation, the students got the pleasure to meeting the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, Lincoln Alexander, and Her Royal Highness The Duchess of Kent.

When the excitement was over we were left with a month in the third term to complete our final challenges to complete the award: the expedition. This went off without a hitch: all students returned safely from their walk on the wild side of the woods of Southern Ontario.

With this success we concluded our first year of the award program. I would like to thank Mr. Demierre for the time and effort which he put into the program. Without his help it would not have been a success.

Bruce Jardine

COMMUNITY SERVICE

This year we tried a couple of new approaches to some of our Community Service programs.

1) The Amnesty group initiated a new concept: the Amnesty Day. For this event we contacted all the schools in Toronto with Amnesty chapters and invited them to join with us in a day of presentations of Human Rights abuses. The participating schools were Jarvis Collegiate, Marc Garneau Collegiate Institute, Branksome Hall. We welcomed guest speakers from Ottawa and Ontario. That evening the Royal St. George's College Choral Society presented Vivaldi's "Gloria" as an Amnesty fundraiser. Two of our parents, both professional musicians, Mary Kenedi (piano) and Valerie Siréne (soprano) performed as soloists. We thank them both for their superb musicianship.

Then with the Heart and Stroke Foundation we organized a jump-rope-athon. This raised nearly $2000. The Cystic Fibrosis group came under the patronage of Mila Mulroney, for which we thank her.

BOOKSTORE 1990-1991

As another year draws to a close, I look back on a very exciting year for the Bookstore. The conversion of our confines in the basement into both a store and the office services area were completed. Counter rearrangements were made in order that we would be able to serve the customer better. Eventually, we hope to computerize and improve the service level even further beyond its already astronomically high levels. Our complaint with the Ministry of Labour is pending...(moronic Store Manager).

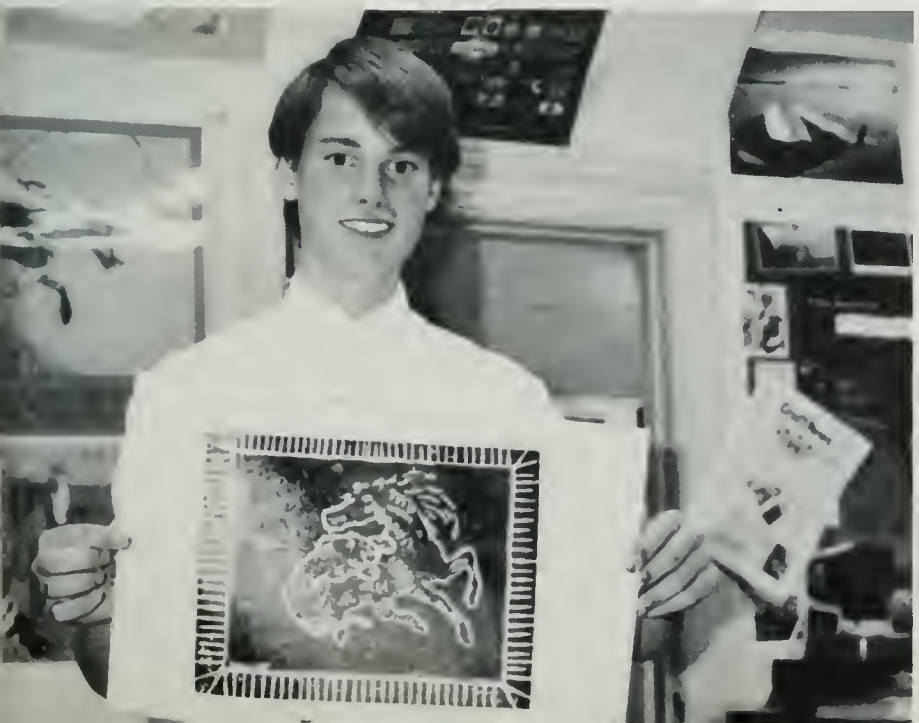
Our Future Goals:

Mr. Sunshine: to remember his keys two days in a row.
Chris: to develop shoes that double as water skis.
Andrew: to develop a cigarette that won't cause bad breath.
Nicholas: to become a salesman at Jerry "Little" Ford.

Thanks to Mr. Sunshine, Andrew, and Nick for a great year!

Christopher Watchorn
Head Student-bookstore

POTTERY CLUB



Pottery Club is amazing! Scott McMaster and I are making the Parthenon, an ancient Greek temple (we just can't figure out why it keeps falling down). Blair Yagnik and Jacob Devine are always trying to make things that are almost impossible. But when one of us makes somthing that survives the last firing he feels very proud. What's even better is when we bring one of our creations home and our parents say, 'Oh gosh, that's beautiful' or when they comment like this, 'I can't even fathom how many hours it took you to make this'.

We get a great deal of help for our creations from Mrs. Grieve and we would like to thank her for all her time and patience. If you like to be callenged or you just plain like pottery, then come and join us at 3:15 in the Art Room.

Gavin Bee

HOUSE DRAMA

On Thursday, May 16, the 1991 Inter-House Drama Competition was held in Ketchum Hall. The competition pitted the school's best dramatic talents against each other for the honour of their separate houses. As usual, House Drama day was the hottest day of the year and the audience was impatient in waiting for the competition to begin. Finally, in front of judges, Marlene Smith, Jeffrey Latimer and the Headmaster, York opened the competition. They performed two selections from "Beyond the Fringe" and got the competition off to an excellent start. Winchester was next and they performed a play written by, Grade 11 student, Jordy Bunting called, "Out of the World, Into the Ward." Westminster followed, performing two Monty Python selections, and had the audience in a laughing frenzy. Canterbury finished the competition performing "Bosworth Field", a farcical Shakespearean baseball game written by Wayne and Shuster. The competition was too close to call and opinions varied as to who the judges would pick as the champion for 1991. The first prize awarded was for best actor and was won by Westminster's Josh Peace. Next came the announcement of the final placing. York and Winch finished in a tie for third. The tension mounted as all of West and Cant waited in nervous anticipation for the announcement of the victor. In second place was Westminster and Canterbury had won. A very special thank you to all the judges and competitors especially: Jordy Bunting, Matt Norton, Adam Burk and Peter Gerulath who directed their houses' plays, another large thanks must be given to Mrs. Miller who organized the competition and to the Technical Crew for their great help.

David Armstrong

BOCK DAY

TECHNICAL CREW

The Technical crew would like to disclaim itself from any skits that were performed on the stage this year. For that matter the 'B-play' was not our fault either. We would, however, like to congratulate everyone on a very well done piece of theatre: 'Cabaret'.

We have worked very hard on transforming Ketchum Hall into an operational stage in preparation for its demolition.

This year has also been a restaffing year, with the 'resignation' of former Head of Stage Ryan 'Never show' Benson, his subsequent replacement by Christian 'Bigbopper' Piller.

All in all, it was an extremely amusing year and we all hope for more to come.

K. 'Maniac' Thomson, C. Piller, D. 'Techno-nerd' Boyd

Back Row: C. Piller, W. McGuigan, Mr. Pederson, A. Ferus, K. Thomson, D. Boyd.
Front Row: N. McCabe, G. Watson, A. Duprey.
Absent: R. Benson, B. Carr, J. Press

N.A.M.U.N.

ONG LIVE LECH!!

his year R.S.G.C. represented Poland and its new presi-
ent Lech Walesa at The North American Model United
ations. Our delegation consisted of Andrew Bennett, Rory
ilfillan, Matt Norton, Craig Sayers, Mark Schatzker and
tas Sipelis. Once again St. George's had the wildest and
robably most recognizable delegation at the conference
th a 1.5 x 2.0 metre Polish flag, numerous pictures of our
nder Lech Walesa and our subsequent promotion of Hotels
Poland as the newest vacation experience. In terms of
presenting Polish foreign policy our delegation did a great
b, both Matt Norton and Andrew Bennett received hon-
rable mentions for their performance on the Special
olitical and Disarmament Committees respectively. This
finitely had to be the best N.A.M.U.N. yet, all of us came
way having had a great time. The experiences and memo-
es were wide ranging: the blockbuster movies on channels
& 29, the models convention (HOW CONVENIENT...
SS!?!), trying to explain curling to the Yankees, PIZZA,
mbatting threats of German annexation, the unexplained
esence of Matt's bed being out in the hall by the elevator,
timate frisbee in the lobby?, and Jennifer, the Queen of
oderators "Hello And-a-roo." Thanks go to Mr. Cooper,
Mr. Love, Mrs. Miller "Jennifer's just artistic." Mr. Latimer,
Mrs. McRory, M. Paulin, Mr. Czerwonka,, the Polish Vice-
Consul" Is that a polyester suit?", our waitress Doris,
Nanoo, and most especially Jennifer.

Craig (wearing the Polish flag): "Good morning."
German delegate: "Hey, you can't wear a flag like that in
committee!"
Craig (to the German): "What's wrong, haven't you ever
seen a flag Pole."

Andrew Bennett

ASSEMBLY

SERVER'S GUILD

Back Row: Mr. B. Pederson, M. Magee, C. Nordin, M. Holownych, Fr. P. Hill.
Front Row: C. Watson, A. Smith, D. Armstrong, T. Magee

If any visitor stumbled into the Vestry on any given Friday afternoon, he would encounter a wondrous sight. He would first find Alex Smith contemplating the placing of raisins in the incense boat, endlessly chanting the "Junior Juice" theme. He would then see Andrew Ferns being tortured with catcalls of "Barbarians at the Gate". He would only see the lower section of Chris "CN Tower" Nordin's legs. Adam Stork, Tim Magee, and Colin Watson could be seen discussing such important subjects as "Cruets Monthly" and "Ninja Crucifer". Mark Magee would be seen castigating Dave Armstrong for his endless balding jokes. And Michael Holownich wouldn't be seen at all, due to the fact that he is downstairs "lighting up". But the head of this motley band of servers, Mr. B. Pederson, would be seen discussing "Spock's Brain: Star Trek episode #96" and adding up his monthly "Party Line" bill.

All joking aside, religion plays an important part in R.S.G.C. life, and servers are an important part of the religion. Many students dedicate their own time to help advance the school's spiritual development. I believe that Chapel wouldn't be the same without the servers. Therefore, I think it is appropriate that we use this space to offer some recognition to the servers, the work they do, and to Mr. Pederson, whose years of training and expertise have enhanced the guild.

P.S. That thing about Spock's brain is true.

by Mark Magee

GO CLUB

TO GO OR NOT TO GO

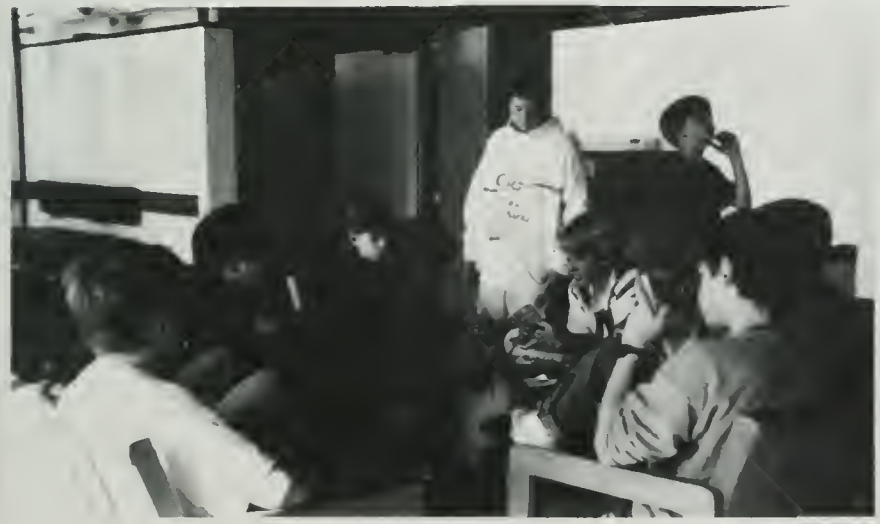
Tactics or strategy: what could more accurately define the dilemma that we all, as humans, face everyday? For this reason, the Go Club is the structure that holds the Universe together. The Go Club eliminates the dilemma by retorting that life is strategy therefore tactics are out of the question. Although many strategies are not valid, they can be quite provocative and useful in a game of Go.

In conclusion, the game of Go speaks for itself, so all we can offer you are the three answers to the greatest secrets of the game:

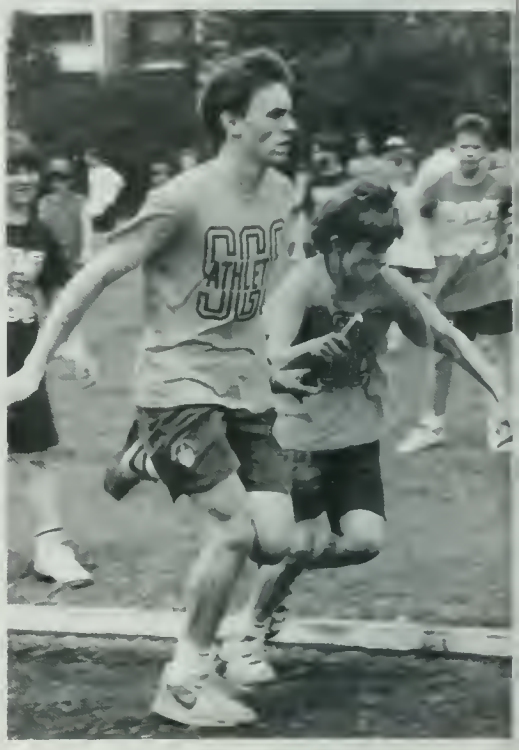
1. It's NOT Othello
2. They're NOT mints
3. Nobody REALLY knows what the hell liberties are.

- The Management

NORVAL



TRACK



&

FIELD

PRIZE DAY AND GRADUATION

PRIZE DAY AWARDS

The Guild Music Prize	Edward Ayonb
The G.R. Jameson Trophy	Bernard Bieberstein
The H.S. Marion Award	Taylor Armstrong
The L.B.J. Rothwell Award	Andrew von Teichman
The Junior GeorgianTrophy	Taylor Armstrong
The Ladies Guild Trophy	Rory Gilfillan
The Marion McDowell Trophy	Vitas Sipelis
The Georgian Spirit Trophy	Geoff Stewart
The Andrew Pace Award	Craig Sayers
The J.L. Bradley Music Award	Martin Shaw
The Robert Bradley Award	Andrew Neelands
The Andrew Drillis Scholarship	Matthew Norton
The J.L. Wright House Trophy	Canterbury
The W.P. Gilbride Trophy	Matthew Norton
The Wynn Butterworth Medal	Rory Gilfillan
The Chairman's Medal	Matthew Norton
The Headmaster's Medal	Alex Elvis
The Founder's Medal	Anthony Lo Rajiv Chopra
The Lieutenant Governor's Medal	Tim Corlis
The Governor-General's Medal	Michael Chiu
The J.L. Wright Medal	Andrew Bennett

GRAD FORMAL

THE ONE THING THAT GEORGIANS DO BEST

We line-up for them.

We pay for them.

Get out of my way kid.

We do quality control on them.

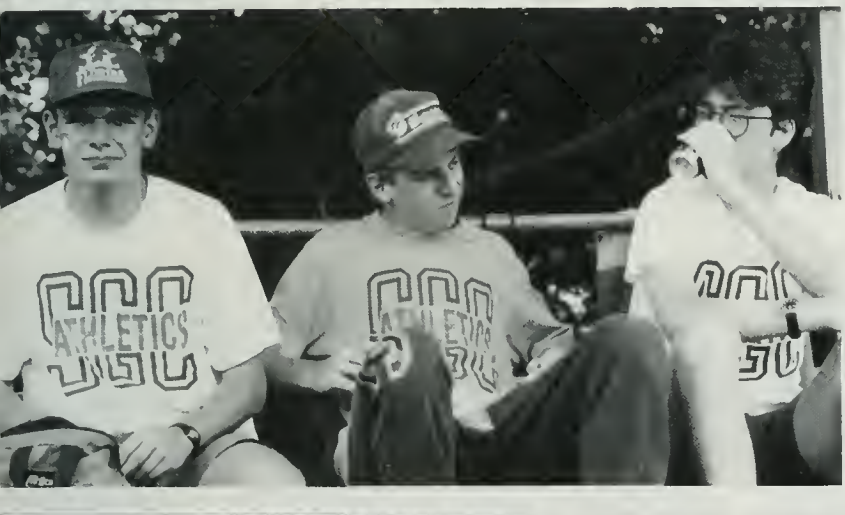
Teachers ...

... and students learn to cook them.

... and we all enjoy hot dogs.

KILCOO

HOYAS


ATHLETICS

LADIES' GUILD

Back Row: Mrs. J. Ferns, Mrs. B. McLorie.
Front Row: Mrs. L. Chubb, Mrs. P. Yelle, Mrs. D. Hardie, Mrs. J. Boyce, Mrs. M. Boland, Mrs. K. Bassel, Mrs. S. Duncan, Mrs. J. Lumbers, Mrs. M. Morgan, Mrs. J. Lint, Mrs. S. Pacaud.

R.S.G.C.
ADs
1990-91

Borden & Elliot

BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS
PATENT & TRADE MARK AGENTS

Scotia Plaza
40 King Street West
Toronto, Ontario M5H 3Y4
Telephone (416) 367-6000

Hearthstone
PROPERTY MANAGEMENT SERVICES INC.

PETER F. BENNETT
B. COMM., LL.B.

Suite 207, 1560 Bayview Ave.
Toronto, Ontario M4G 3B8
Telephone: (416) 481-2045

THE ICENI

The Iceni ruled
in the area of East Anglia during the early part of the 1st Century A D

A powerful people, they lived in peace with their neighbouring tribes, had an established economy, issued their own coinage and were ruled by kings from their capital at Venta (Caister-by-Norwich).

In 43 A D , the ruling king submitted to the occupying Romans, holding his kingdom thereafter as a client king. An attempt by the Romans to disarm the Iceni in 47–48, though ultimately successful, met with fierce resistance.

On the death of the king in 61, Roman tax collectors seized his wealth. During the course of this operation, the Queen, Boadicea, and her daughters, were maltreated. This final insult enraged the Iceni and, with the support of neighbouring tribes, Queen Boadicea led a revolt that almost overthrew the Roman conquest. Boadicea's forces routed the Romans, decimating the ninth legion and killing 70,000.

It is a peculiarity of England's island that its southern weald is indefensible against disciplined troops. New legions under Paulinus, arriving from Gaul, crushed the revolt, leaving the grief stricken queen to die by her own hand.

"Boadicea's tribe, the Iceni, at once the most powerful and hitherto the most submissive, was moved to frenzy against the Roman invaders. They flew to arms. Boadicea found herself at the head of a numerous army and nearly all Britons in reach rallied to her standard . . . It was a scream of rage against invincible oppression and superior culture, which seemed to lend it power.

Her monument on the Thames embankment reminds us of the harsh cry of 'Liberty or death' which has echoed down the ages."

from "History of the English Speaking Peoples—Volume I", Winston Churchill

iceni corporation

CONGRATULATIONS AND BEST WISHES

TO

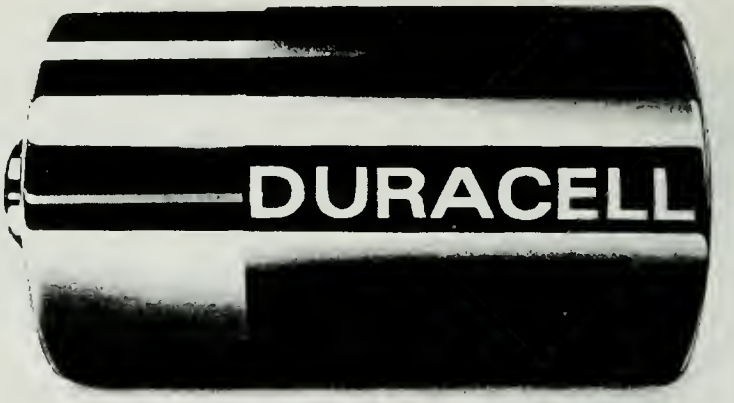
THE 1991 GRADUATES

OF

ROYAL ST. GEORGE'S COLLEGE

John Labatt

Entertainment Group



THE ONE THAT LASTS.

HARVEY A. THOMSON

ROBERT H. SCHAFFER
& ASSOCIATES
67 YONGE STREET • SUITE 1400
TORONTO • ONTARIO M5E 1J8
TEL (416) 864-9488 FAX (416) 864-9828

Peter R. Andersen, A.M. Ph.D.
Andersen Economic Research Ltd.

55 Yonge Street, Suite 1200
Toronto, Ontario M5E 1J4

Telephone
364 7772 Office
239 2156 Home

Hyde
Houghton

CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS

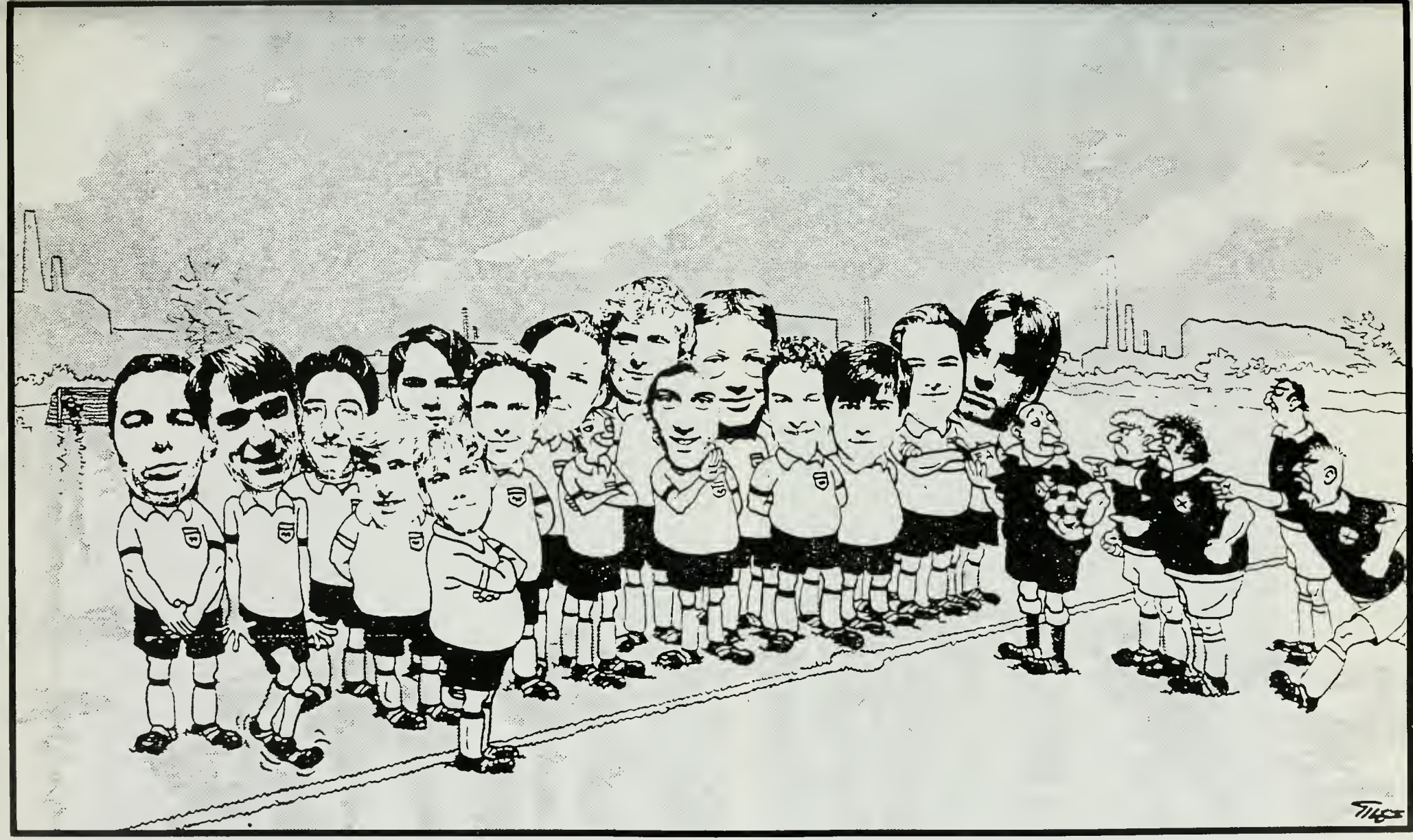
SEVENTH FLOOR
295 THE WEST MALL
TORONTO (ETOBICOKE)
ONTARIO M9C 4Z4

TELEPHONE (416) 622-6251

A Full Service Firm

MONTREAL TORONTO WOODSTOCK LONDON

INTERNATIONALLY MOORE STEPHENS



"I know in my heart that they are a bunch of good-for-nothings, but the rule book says that they are ROYAL now and have the right to be addressed with "Sir" every time you make a call!"

GQ

For 40 years, Beatties has made their customers feel at home. Co-owners Gil Taylor and Bruce Hadden have been proud to provide uniforms for many of Canada's finest private schools while at the same time staying in tune with their customers' needs and desires for forward thinking in their fashion wardrobes.

Hours:
Monday to Friday 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.
Thursday 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.
Saturday 9 a.m. to 5:30 p.m.

One hour free parking up until 6 p.m.
Mastercard and Visa accepted.

430 Eglinton Ave. W.
One block west of Avenue Rd.
Telephone: 481-4459

Beatties

John E. C. Carr

PRESIDENT
HOWELL WAREHOUSES CO LIMITED
514 CARLINGVIEW DR., REXDALE, ONT. M9W 5R3
675-6090

Burnac Corporation
One St. Clair Ave. East, Suite 300, Toronto, Ont. M4T 2V7
(416) 964-3600

BURNAC

IIV

PFF the Picture frame factory ltd.

Fine Custom Framing
By
SUE

(Sales Manager)

240 Adelaide St W., Toronto, Ontario
M5H 1W7 • Tel.: 977-3921

Royal Travel
EST 1971

ROYAL TRAVEL
1250 SOUTH SERVICE RD.
DIXIE MALL, MISSISSAUGA,
ONTARIO, CANADA L5E 1V4
TEL. (416) 274-2597

MILTON HONDA

PETER K.J. DUFFUS
President

310 Steeles Avenue
Milton, Ontario L9T 1Y4

(416) 876-4747
Tor Line 826-1199

Loren J. Chudy
President

The Pepler Group
Communications Inc.

The Business Specialists:
Public Relations
Editorial Management
Investor Relations
Writing Services

Telephone
(416) 596-8170
Facsimile
(416) 971-9292

Your Success is Our Success

Congratulations to Royal St. George's College for its many contributions to the success of its students, and congratulations to its graduates for their many contributions to the success of Toronto and Canada.

With the compliments of Deloitte & Touche, business advisors in financial affairs, tax, accounting, auditing, information technology and management consulting.

Deloitte & Touche

Chartered Accountants
and Management Consultants

Canada Life
is proud to
support
the efforts of
THE
ROYAL ST. GEORGE'S
COLLEGE

CANADA LIFE
Bringing protection to life

Best wishes from

Kilcoo Camp

FACES!

ATHLETICS
ATHLETICS

IN MEMORIAM
RICHARD BURGESS
1971 - 1991

The first day Richard Burgess arrived as St. George's all tl grade fours were rounded up and sent to the choir room to l tested. Richard was one of the first to try the test, and tl room fell silent as the newly acquainted boy's watched the fir proud shaky note of the national anthem squeak out of h mouth. After his short performance, Rich was quickly shuffl down to the band room where he began a career on the cla inet. The band room was shortly filled with boys such as Gile Nobbs, Fish, Braclay and later by Fark, Golding and Pipes form a group of crazy minstrels and lifelong friends.

Rich came to St. George's with a strong intellectual curiosi and a free learning spirit. He radiated energy and was alwa enthusiastic about activities which were going on. His love words, quick wit and well timed dry humour was immediate acknowledged by his friends and teachers and constantly ke us on guard and amused. In our year it was tough to say wl was the greatest sports enthusiast because both Jocko an Burgess could rhyme off fact after fact on the internation sports scene. However, there was no question that Rich w the expert on new sports. He was always the first one to mast and introduce these sports to his friends. Whether the late fad was skateboarding or BMX Rich was convinced it was tl best thing ever. Rich was even known to revive some forgott sports, such as roller skating and upon occasion he would l seen gliding to school. At St. George's Rich participated i many sports including soccer, hockey, skiing and baseball. I told Baillie that his dream was to one day grow up to be a pr fessional baseball player.

Burgess and Baillie often travelled to school together and th had an awful habit of being just a minute or two lat Confronted with Mr. McMaster, Burgess and Baillie woul concoct their latest hair brained excuse, which was sure fail. When they realized there was little hope, they would d into their blazer pockets and attempt bribery with the doug nuts they had bought on the way to school. We won't say if worked, but Burgess and Baillie were rarely seen in the dete tion room.

Rich spent grade nine at the American School in London, ar returned in grade ten with the latest clothing and expression It was during his first year back that Rich had his hea defibulation which changed everyone's life. As Richard reco ered we saw an unprecedented inner strength and we learn what it was to fight back while remaining determined and opt mistic. From Richard's family we saw the love that existe among siblings and parents. His accident forced us to re-eva uate everything in our lives. Priorities took on a new perspe tive. We realized how lucky we were to have one another, ar we learned to value and respect life in general. Rich too, rea ized that it was a miracle he was alive and because of it he ca ried a flame which touched all of us. He showed us that li was ours to capture, that we should value ourselves and follo our own dreams. He helped us discover what was truly impo tant, to show the love we feel, and to bring humour and excit ment into everyday.

Tragically, on March 11th, Richard and two friends we killed in an automobile accident. They were returning Dalhousie University after visiting friends in Montréal. On again we found ourselves rethinking life.

Rich radiated strength, courage and love wherever he we and was the best friend anyone could ever have. We all lo and miss him more than anything and will carry Richa Burgess in our hearts and minds always.